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AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE.—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

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(*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.*)
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Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. se1dw

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.

Orders Respectfully Solicited.

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J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.
ALWAYS ON HAND:
Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran, CORN MEAL, ETC.
Grists and feed ground on short notice.
Market Price Paid for Good Wheat. se1dw

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Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First Street,
Near Capital Hotel. se1dw

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Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

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WOODLAND, CAL.

Oysters in Every Style!

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Board by the week, Five Dollars.
Shrimps, Crabs and Fish on Saturdays and Sundays.
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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

A beautiful set of teeth on fine gold plate for $20. Full set for $80.
(Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs) Main Street, Woodland, Cal. se1ów

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ARTIST.
Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.
A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only. Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,
MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

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Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office and residence, over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug store.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store Grain and Wool, office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

CASLER & CO., Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J. B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, etc., 1 door west of Express Office

C. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rapley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS

WOODLAND PLANING MILLS AND BOX Factory, W. H. Carson, Prop'r, near Depot.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r, also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, Matt. Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, John Gassner, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implem'ts, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc. College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

D. TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

C. B. CULVER, Staple and Fancy Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

J. L. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main stree't.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tuckney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 15 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber: Hair Cecutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, (Weekly) W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

WOODLAND STANDARD (Weekly), D. L. Huckett, Ed'r & Pub'r, Excelsior Block.

DEPUE & CO., Publishers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

E. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Harky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Peckman & O'Connor, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Smith & White, opposite Exchange Hotel.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, Matt. Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., north west cor. Main and RR. streets.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

CLOSING OUT SALE
AT COST
OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF
MILLINERY GOODS,
—EMBRACING—
SILKS AND SATINS,
VELVETS AND PLUSHES,
In all the Newest Styles. Also
HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, ETC., ETC.
BUSINESS AND FIXTURES FOR SALE
At a Bargain.
ja1dw MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

THIS WONDERFUL WOMAN
—IS AT THE—
CAPITAL HOTEL, WOODLAND.
MADAM CALVERT,
The far-famed French CLAIRVOYANT, Astrologist and Magnetic Physician, truly reveals past, present and future events with wonderful precision.
Gives advice in sickness, losses, love, courtship and marriage, lawsuits and all business matters.
She cures fits, insanity, blindness, and is the only one living who positively cures consumption—where the lungs are not entirely gone.
All afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance, consumption, lung disease, or disease of the blood, should see her at once.

Trial Bottles of Medicine, $1.
Enquire at the Parlor of Capital Hotel. Gentlemen will please wait in the Parlor. ja1l

AT E. GLENDINNING'S NEW CONfectionery Store, one door west of the Postoffice, can be found the choicest Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, Cigars, etc. Please call and try them. ja16d

SITUATION WANTED BY A COMPEtent man on a farm to work a team or do blacksmithing. Apply at Tackney House. ja15

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 14th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The clouds have at last cleared away, and one of the longest rainy seasons ever known to San Francisco seems to have ended. This is particularly gratifying to that large army of people who live on picnics—people who are made happy with one every Sunday, in pleasant weather, and who are filled with pleasant anticipations during the intervening time over the picnic that is coming on the next Sunday. The cold, damp weather and the mud have in no way retarded business, which seems to be improving rapidly. The snow blockade on the Central Pacific has interfered somewhat with trans-continental traffic, but not to a serious extent, while it has kept intending pilgrims to the east in the city, as they have preferred to remain a few days rather than run the risk of being shut up for an indefinite period between snow banks.

CITY AFFAIRS.

The *Examiner*, which has so long been the medium through which the city's legal advertising has been done, failed to get the award on the lowest bidding, and the *Stock Report* did get it by offering the lowest bid. The *Examiner* has now filed a protest with the Board of Supervisors against the award, on the ground that the *Stock Report* is not "a daily newspaper of general circulation," as required by law in the premises. The Board, however, adopted, last night, the resolution of its Printing Committee, which awards the printing of Resolutions of Intention to the *Chronicle* and *Examiner* and the city printing to the daily *Stock Report*.

Mayor Kalloch and family have returned from Los Angeles and are registered at the Palace. The Mayor's wounds are about healed and his general health much improved by the trip South. The Water Committee continues to wrestle with the question as to where the city is to get its "pure, fresh water," and there is a big fight over the proposition for the city to purchase Lake Merced, which has been offered by its owner Mahoney for a million and a half dollars. The newspapers and the public are generally down on the scheme, and characterize the body of water offered as a frog pond that is reeking with filth of all kinds. The probabilities are that the outside pressure will defeat the little job. The arrival of Chinese at this port for the month of December, by sea, numbered 299; departures 1,262. For the year the arrivals were 12,749 and the departures 14 611. These figures show that the immigration of the heathen is being more than offset by the departures, but not to that extent which is so universally wished. There is great hope, however, that the Legislature will be able to make laws which will more effectually induce the Chinese to go.

POLITICAL.

D. Barney Woolf, ex-Clerk of the Supreme Court, will soon start a daily Democratic paper in this city. In conversation with your correspondent he said it would be under the management of a joint stock company, and that he already has $50,000 subscribed, most of which is in bank. Mr. Woolf will take charge of the business management. The editorial department will be under the control of some of the best city writers. Judging from his ability and experience, and the great field there is open for such a paper, it cannot be other than a success, and will doubtless make a mark in the coming Presidential struggle. Of course there is great difference of opinion in this city as to who should be the Democratic nominee for the Presidency. The Workingmen openly favor Thurman, but there is much quiet canvassing being done in Bayard's interest, and doubtless in the State Convention the latter will have the support of the City Delegation. On this matter the Republicans are more divided than the Democrats; they have so many aspirants. For the past two or three weeks the Democratic party has been quietly organizing in this city. The County Committee has had several meetings, which were well attended, and for the fight next fall every preparation is being made. In the ranks of the Workingmen the fact is seen that it would be useless to put up a third candidate, and doubtless Kearney will have to take a back seat and allow his adherents to support the Democratic ticket, for they will do it anyhow. Should Grant be nominated, which is more than probable, it is conceded that the Democracy will have an easy "walk over" in the race. The party here now is being led by such men as McDonald, Hagar, Peter Donahue, Maynard, Dr. Shorb, Frost the journalist, and other prominent men who are well known and respected citizens, and have great weight, and the old barnacles are falling off into the ranks. Dr. Shorb has said that it is the intention of the party to make a notable fight, and to this end able speakers will be brought from the east to canvass the State. The Oregon and Nevada Committees will also engage these gentlemen and the Pacific States will not fail to roll up sweeping majorities for the Democratic anti-Chinese candidate. T. L. B.

SUFFERERS OF THE EXODUS.

Says the *Examiner*: The uncommon cold weather which prevails through the land is telling upon the miserable colored dupes of the Stalwarts who were deluded from their old snug homes in North Carolina to locate as colonized voters in Indiana. A dispatch from Indianapolis to Chicago, January 4th, reports the death of four the preceding day, with fifteen or twenty others in dying condition, out of one band of eighty freshly arrived by railway. Diptheria and scarlet fever were thinning their number rapidly. While the unscrupulous partisian schemers who have thus enticed these poor negroes to disease, suffering and death, solely in the hope of carrying Indiana for Presidential candidate, their scheme promises to act as a boomerang, to their own disappointment and chagrin, on account of the displeasure and antagonism of many Republicans to the colonization of so many helpless negroes whom they are taxed to support.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special DEMOCRAT Correspondence.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 16th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—This epistle to the readers of the DEMOCRAT will be principally devoted to the

INAUGURAL BALL.

The custom of giving a ball after the inauguration of every Governor is now so universal, that to dispute the propriety of doing so might appear to be presumption, yet it is barely possible that the breach would be more creditable than the observance of the custom. Good reader, do not be startled, but read my reasons.

In the first place this grand inauguration ball

CREATES DISCONTENT

And envy in the minds of those whose situation renders it impossible for them to attend—I do not mean individuals, but as a class. The laborers, as a class, cannot afford to attend such balls; they do not feel that they are wanted, nor do they feel that they would enjoy themselves if they could attend, and feel that an improper line of distinction is thus drawn in a matter which appears like a State matter—as one Senator says: "As part of the closing scenes of the inauguration." Again, it induces many, who are really unable to afford the outlay, to spend for dress, ticket and preparation those means which should go for the purchase of necessaries for their families or pay their debts. Warm partisans will sacrifice anything in their power to be present—to sustain their position in their party and to make a respectable appearance. Others, without scruple, obtain their outfit upon a credit, and the venders of jewels, silks and satins, laces and gloves, are often compelled to collect with great expense and trouble. It begets rivalry among citizens in extravagance, by a sort of semi-official institution. It creates a sort of caste, and, finally, it has a tendency to destroy the economical habits, the pure and simple tastes, that should characterize the people of our republic—but encourages feelings, habits and tastes diametrically opposed to such feelings. The inauguration ball was indeed

A GRAND SUCCESS.

The chambers were stripped of chairs and desks, canvas was stretched lightly over the floor, and pendent from the galleries were the coats of arms of each State elegantly painted; then mottoes in gilt letters gave the halls a splendid appearance. Upon the lower floor a most sumptuous repast was spread, adorned with flowers and evergreens and with substantial edibles sufficient for the most abandoned gourmandism—and with delicacies and sweetmats equal to the taste of the most fastidious.

THE MUSIC

Was discoursed by two bands in a superior manner, and during the evening the programme was carried out with exactness and precision. The guests began to assemble at about 8 o'clock P. M., and at the hour of ten nearly all were present. And at that hour

THE GRAND MARCH

Commenced, meandering through the Assembly Hall, wandering in and out, back and forth, until the cessation of the music. Then the dancing commenced, and a more gaily dressed assemblage of dancers have rarely been brought together.

THE TRAIL.

Never before was this nuisance more palpably manifested than upon this occasion. I once heard an old gentleman say that if he had the money that it cost to purchase the goods with which the ladies of America swept the streets and floors, he would pay the national debt. Now there were trails of beautiful silks, trimmed with costly ribbons and lace of from two to six feet and even longer, sweeping the floor and interrupting and embarrassing the walking and dancing of all the persons present. It was amusing to see the different modes young and old ladies adopted to get clear of this incumbrance. Some of them raised it up by a strap to the arm, others held it up in their hands, and others got their partners to hold it up for them while they went off in the whirl of the waltz. But quite a large number just let it fly around—many of these trails being so long as to require a room at least 16 feet square to swing them in.

To the looker-on it was rather ludicrous to behold these dancers with trail lifted up sometimes half round her partner, and with this burden attempt to dance with grace and elegance. It is nonsense to tell us that trails were ever intended for the ball room—muffled up with such an uncouth bundle of fine rags in shapeless condition, the motion of the dancer is about as graceful as the antics of the "bird they call the bear."

There were a few and only a few, dressed in ball-room costume, and the contrast with the others was beautiful.

THE FIRST SET.

At the head of the chamber the Governors and ladies, Lieutenant-Governors and ladies, formed the first set, and surely they (with the exception of the ladies) might be called the awkward squad. The out-going Governors, at least, have never expended a fortune in attending dancing schools. Indeed, one of them told me this was his second attempt.

Well, the dancing and social enjoyments and pleasures of meeting made the evening a very pleasant one, and about midnight the pleasures of

THE TABLE

Commenced. The supper was a substantial repast, and, judging from the amount of viands consumed, was a grand success.

About 2 o'clock A. M. the guests began to disperse, and about 4 o'clock all was quiet around the Capitol.

READING OF BILLS.

The Senate, after the delight of the night, are in serious debate as to the requirements of the Constitution as to whether they can dispense with reading bills at length or not.

INDEX.

Republican Primaries.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 14.—The Republican State Central Committee met again this morning at the Golden Eagle, and a resolution was adopted recommending primaries to elect delegates to the State Convention, the test being a pledge to support the nominees of the party. The State Convention will be smaller than usual, the apportionment being based upon the Perkins vote. The Committee on Address was granted further time to report.

MR. TILDEN STATES THE CASE.

General Steedman, of the Toledo *Democrat*, known in Ohio as "Old Chickamauga," on account of a conspicuous exploit of his war record, has given in his own paper the very interesting account of his visit to Mr. Tilden, which is here copied, and should be read by every Democrat, in view of the coming campaign:

"While in New York a few days ago we called on Mr. Tilden and had a free conversation with him. We rang his bell, were promptly admitted, shown to his parlor, and sent our name to Mr. Tilden, who in a few minutes appeared and gave us a cordial reception. We were seated, and Mr. Tilden at once commenced the conversation, which naturally ran into a free talk about the election of 1876, and the great fraud perpetrated in counting Hayes into the Presidency. Mr. Tilden said: 'I am the only man ever elected to the Presidency and counted out by Congress, one branch of which, the popular branch, contained a large number of my professed friends. I have been accused of cowardice, while my hands were tied by the action of my friends. I was not consulted in regard to the Electoral Bill and knew nothing about its preparation or intended adoption until Mr. Hewitt called and informed me that the Bill had been agreed upon. I said to Mr. Hewitt I had not been consulted, and he replied that Senators Thurman and Bayard were acting in their public capacity as Senators, and would not consult any one outside their sphere; but I consult you, Mr. Tilden. I said, Mr. Hewitt, if Senators Thurman and Bayard have determined upon their action, not to consult me, I can give no advice on the subject to any one. If, however, my friends have any doubt of my election; if there is a reasonable doubt as to whether there has been an election by the people, the Constitution prescribes the remedy—an election of President by the House of Representatives by a vote of States, and that is what I expected Congress to do. If the House of Representatives had elected me I would have taken the oath and went to Washington to take the office, believing my friends would have put me into the White House. How could I take the office when my own friends were arbitrating the question of my election? I censure no one, but I have told the truth. We then said to Mr. Tilden: "After the Presidental election a number of your friends in Ohio requested a prominent Democrat, Frank H. Hurd, to visit you and ascertain your wishes and purposes, and when Mr. Hurd returned he reported that we had made no mistake; that we had elected a brave old man who was ready and willing to put his life and fortune on the result." "Yes," said Mr. Tilden, "I remember that interview well, and I was willing then, and I am willing now, that it should be published." We asked Mr. Tilden if he was a candidate for re-nomination? He replied: "I am in the hands of the Democratic party, and will cheerfully acquiesce in its decision."

CULLING THE GOOD FEATURES.

There are doubtless some commendable features in the New Constitution, one of which is that it makes the directors of corporations personally responsible to both stockholders and creditors for all deficits resulting from defalcations of any of the officers. To avoid this liability, a movement has been put forward by the directors of corporations, asking the stockholders to sign an agreement releasing them. The legal consideration of such an agreement, technically considered, may seem sufficient, but the courts cannot consistently do otherwise than declare them void, as being against the public policy as determined by the Constitution. If all the good points of the new organism are to be set at naught and the bad ones left to take their own course, then we certainly have run our Ship of State into shallow waters. One of the main objects of the Constitution is to put a stop to corporation stealing, and if the directors are not willing to guarantee the transaction of business on a sound basis, with which power they are vested, then let them resign and give place to those who are willing to stake their bonds upon their honesty.

A CHINESE bill—the same one that was passed by Congress at the last session and was vetoed by Hayes, has been presented to the House of Representatives and is now in the hands of the Committee on Education and Labor. There is no reason to doubt that it will pass Congress, and since the late change in the feeling of the Eastern people on the Chinese question, it is possible that his Fraudulency will not have the brazen audacity to repeat his action, which he can only do in open disregard of popular sentiment. Yet this is what he did do, and we have no ground of assurance that he will not do it again; but the author of the bill probably has reasons to expect its approval.

THE Democratic party, the Utica *Observer* alleges, enters on the year of the Presidential election with certain obvious advantages. It is the party of the people. It controls both Houses of Congress, and it has not lost the majority of 250,000 which it posessed in 1876. It has in its power to prevent a repetition of the infamous crime by which the American people were deprived of their rights three years ago, and a defeated candidate for President was installed in the White House.

Untimely Death.

It becomes our painful duty to record the untimely death of Lewis W. Brown, son of J. W. Brown, an old and well known resident of Yolo county. After an illness of several days, he died yesterday of pneumonia, at Cacheville, at the early age of 24 years. He was a graduate of the State University, having completed his course with honors, about two years ago. He will be remembered as the candidate for County Surveyor on the Republican ticket at the last election. Recently he has been engaged in farming near Cacheville.

He was a young man whose enviable reputation for good moral habits had won him many warm friends who looked upon his accomplishments as a bright augury for a successful future. A native of California, his many virtues were the more to be admired because of his manly resistance to the contaminating influences thrown around the California youth. Unassuming, those who knew him best were alone prepared to judge and fitly esteem his congeniality and friendship. His premature demise will cast a gloom over the hearts of many who had confidently hoped that the fates had prescribed a high and meritorious position for his future attainments in life. The burial will take place at the Presbyterian Cemetery, two miles north of Cacheville, the funeral to leave the residence of John Cannell in Cacheville at 2 P. M. to-day.

"Firing" a Railroad Magnate.

The San Francisco *Examiner*'s Sacramento correspondent tells the following good story, which thrills railroad circles with horror: "Edwin Curtis, LL.D., well and widely known all over the State as Stanford's First Lieutenant and the boss railroad manipulator, did not reach San Francisco on Saturday night, although due there on the down train. The reason you could not guess in a thousand years—he was left in the wilds of Yolo county by a conductor who demanded either his coin or a pass. This conductor, who had evidently read the story of the great Napoleon, stopped by one of his own sentries because he could not give the countersign, pretended that he did not know Mr. Curtis, and insisted on having either his pass or his money. The pass was like the Dutchman's anchor, at home; and as for money, Mr. Curtis had only one dollar with him, and Fourth and Townsend streets was afar off. The conductor, with refined brutality, took the dollar and the train sped on—while Mr. Curtis went through the train, hunting up two more—three dollars being the full fare from Sacramento to San Francisco. But upon Mr. Curtis' return with the two dollars another station had been reached, and the conductor claimed that the dollar only paid that ride at way-rates and demanded two dollars and ninety cents for the rest of the way, according to the beautiful plan of the Central Pacific Railroad, according to which the less you ride the more you pay; and refusing further grace dumped out Mr. Curtis. Whether he will be promoted or discharged remains to be seen. If the former, then Mr. Stanford himself may expect to walk along his own roadway some of these fine days when he forgets his pass and leaves his pocket book at home. And, in the meantime, this little story is indicative of a scale of charging that needs reforming very badly."

Patronize Home.

It is highly essentinal that every citizen should realize that his own interest and the interest of the comunity at large demand a certain duty from him, and that when he neglects to perform that duty he must perforce bear his share of the consequences arising from the neglect of that duty, in the end. The following which we find in an exchange contains our views so accurately that we take pleasure in presenting it to our readers and ask them to carefully digest its contents:

The growth of a neighborhood, village or town simply is the aggregate improvement of its individual members. If every citizen would give the preference to the people of his own town in his outlays, quite an addition might be made to the number of successful men in each neighborhood. Patronize your own blacksmith, carriage maker, and store keeper; help each other along; cultivate a pride in the progress and thrifty appearance of your community; cast out that selfish jealousy of a neighbor's prosperity.

It is the mutual interest of all to have the largest possible number of busy, prosperous men in each community. A successful man soon shows his success in his surroundings; he paints his house, erects new fences, sets out shade trees, proposes a flower plot for his wife, improves his land culture, every item of change necessitates outlay of money and labor. These improvements not only benefit the fortunate projector, but add to the character and appearance of the whole village, and attract the admiration of every stranger who enters the place, induce new families to move into the place, and, best of all, stimulate the neighbors to a rivalry in the same line of improving their surroundings. Let every patron determine, for the coming year, to patronize his neighbors, and watch the good effect on the whole community.

Needs Attention.

No better time than the present can be found to call the attention of the Board of Supervisors to the condition of the road leading north from Woodland to Brown's Corners. It is in an almost impassable state for loaded teams, and moreover, it is a thoroughfare that is very much traveled. A road of so much importance to Woodland and the traveling public deserves more attention, especially as it can be put in good order at little expense. The grade is good, but as it has never received a sufficient quantity of gravel, the constant travel during the rains has cut it up and made it the worst piece of road in the county. A course of gravel, which could be put on at a very small outlay, considering the amount of benefit that would result, would add a great improvement to its present state, and would elicit many thanks from those who have occasion to pass that way. To put it in another light, the road referred to is probably the worst in the county, and is one that should be the best. Let the Supervisor of this District bring the matter before the Board.

Answers to Correspondents.

MAIN STREET.—Yes; you have a perfect right to repair your sidewalk if you think it needs it and you feel inclined to do so. If the Marshal or any other officer undertakes to prevent you, you can rest assured that he is acting without official authority, and you are at liberty to dispose of him in the most practicable and expeditious manner.

STREET DRAIN.—There is no law, State, County, City or National to deny you the privilege of keeping the street gutter open in front of your place of business, so long as you do not trespass on your neighbor. If any Knight of the Peace attempts to interfere with your progress, chuck him in the nearest water, cistern and the law will sustain your action.

BACK ALLEY.—Under the New Constitution, as defined by the existing Judiciary, any citizen, native or foreign born, is empowered with the unquestionable right of removing any offensive rubbish that may have accumulated in his back yard or in the alley adjacent thereto, and he is also

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1880.

That's My Boy.

Big blue eyes with roguish twinkle;
Dimples ever running riot;
Busy tongue that's never quiet;
Forehead fair, with ne'er a wrinkle;
Clustering hair of sunny hue;
Nose a little snub, 'tis true—
That's my boy!

Fun and mischief never stopping;
Teasing now for "pants and boots,"
And a "truly gun that shoots;"
Kisses on my cheek fast dropping—
Then away with shout and hug—
Till I cry: "Oh, mercy, stop!"
That's my boy!

Never ending, still beginning;
Pockets full of dirt and crumbs;
Crazy over horns and drums:
Noise in all things ever winning;
Bragging he of "Jim" is master,
While I run for white court plaster—
That's my boy!

So it goes—some pain, some pleasure.
Wondering 'twixt tear and smile,
Will it be thus all the while—
Joy and grief in equal measure?
Shall I cry, in bitter sorrow,
In some dread, far-off to-morrow,
That's my boy?

Ah, no, no! Mothers' eyes look far ahead,
And mine see, with tender pride,
By a gray-haired woman's side,
One whom, now that years have sped,
Brave, yet gentle, is her stay;
One of whom she'll proudly say,
That's my boy!

A Singular Duel.

While stalking buffalo one morning during my two years' factorship at Fort Assiniboine, in the Hudson Bay territories, I witnessed an encounter which well illustrates the relative strength of a buffalo bull and a grizzly bear.

Wolf and buffalo-shooting, with an occasional climb among the cliffs in pursuit of the wild gray sheep, were almost my only means of amusement, and but for these, my life would indeed have been a lonely one.

But of the hunting no one could complain, for there is no better hunting-ground in the world than in Saskatchewan country and the region lying northward of it, along the foot of the Rocky Mountain Range. Buffalo (bison) still roam in great herds on the plains to the east and in the mountain valleys, and there are moose and deer in the wooded sections.

Wolves—white, gray and black—are always sneaking about the skirts of the great buffalo herds; and because large game is so plenty, the region is much infested by ferocious gray bears, the danger of stumbling on one of which is the chief drawback to a hunter's enjoyment.

No sportsman, however well provided with breech-loaders, will voluntarily risk an encounter with one of these grizzled monsters. Their extraordinary fierceness, as well as cunning, has never been a whit exaggerated.

On the morning above alluded to, I had gone out early from the camp of a hunter named Cline, on McLeod River, with whom I was stopping a few days. The place was well up among the mountains, and the river bottom, though open and grassy in plats of several acres extent together, was bordered by timber and thickets of scrub.

The sun had not risen when I left our tent, but in the gray light I saw a small herd of buffalo feeding on the edge of the woods across the river, about half a mile distant.

There were about a dozen of them, and with my glass I could see that three or four out of the number were cows.

We were in need of a fresh meat supply. So, without waking Cline, who had got in late from his beaver traps the night before, I took my gun, a double-barreled twelve-bore Dickson, and set off for the herd.

We had a little raft on the river, upon which I crossed over, and then, keeping in the alders along the bank, went up and around the open plat, and followed down in the timber beyond it, thinking it would be no difficult matter to get a shot at short range.

But the buffaloes had the "wind" of me from that side, and without hurrying, or seeming to notice my approach, the whole herd bore off to the right, and moved down along the timber on that side faster than I could make my way through it without a noise.

I followed for a hundred rods or more, and once was up within ninety yards; but the cows, which are shyer than the bulls, had moved still farther away.

At last, out of patience, I sent a shot after them at long range, which had the effect of instantly stampeding the herd down the river.

Shouldering my rifle, I started, in no very good humor, to go back to the river, across the meadow, for a cup of coffee, at least, before further hunting, when, chancing to turn, I saw three white goats just over the top of the timber among the crags which here wall in the river bottom.

The goats were looking at me. Probably they had heard the report of the gun. Though well up among the rocks, they were not, I judged, more than three-fourths of a mile from where I stood.

I had never yet been able to shoot one of these goat-antelopes, for they are the wariest of game; yet I thought there was a chance of moving warily through the woods to the foot of the crags, and then making a shot. So I at once turned back.

But I had my labor for my pains. When I reached the foot of the rocks, the goats were not in sight; and even after climbing cautiously up to the summit of the crags, I could not discern a trace of them. The shy creatures had taken hasty leave.

But while looking for the goats, I saw more buffalo. Over beyond the crags there was a green, open plat, as large as a small farm, in the midst of which there was a little pond-hole, beside a great upright reddish rock, or butte, which had a tuft of little poplars growing on the top of it.

It was an odd-looking place, all surrounded by reddish crags and bare gravel knolls, except on the side next the crags on which I stood, where there was a low thicket of hemlock. The thicket may have been from a quarter to half an acre in extent, being just a little patch of thick evergreens along the edge of the grassy open.

Up in the shadow of the big rock, close to the water-hole, were three buffalo bulls, and one of those queer, long-legged buffalo oxen, such as are sometimes seen in the herds hereabouts, and some of which grow to be fully two feet taller than the largest bulls.

These oxen can be seen a mile off in the herd. They are great awkward flat-sided creatures, but commonly glossy-haired and fat. They have less mane and less hump on the neck than the bullls; and their horns are much slimmer, but longer and more curved.

As beef, they are equal to a fat cow. But it is rarely that one of them can be shot or run down on horseback, for they will outrun most horses. In that respect, they differ wholly from the bulls, which are not much inclined to run, and will often turn and defend the cows when they are pursued.

These buffaloes had probably lain during the night in the shade of the rock, and now they had just begun to feed. I at once made out the tall ox, and after another good look at him through my glass, resolved, if possible, to secure him; for the hemlock thicket extended up at one point within a hundred yards of the rock, as I judged.

With a glance at my gun, I made my way down among the rocks, gained the edge of the hemlock copse, and then, on my hands and knees, crawled very slowly and cautiously through it—so as not to move a bough nor crack a twig if I could help it.

Coming to the further side, I peeped out from amongst the boughs. There were the bulls and my tall old ox, feeding close together near the water. So still was the morning that I could hear every bite of grass they took.

Two of the bulls were tremendous fellows—shaggy, and with enormous manes and humps. Their stub horns were blunt, but of huge thickness.

These were old bulls. The other was a youngster, not more than two or three years old, but his horns were sharp—they stuck out like two ebony spikes—and his coat was very glossy, almost black.

But the long-legged ox was the animal I wanted. He was standing in fine position, with his side fair to me. But the distance was greater than I had estimated. I was almost afraid to risk a shot; but I saw that if I could but work my way round a hundred rods or so to the right, I might creep up close to them from behind the big rock.

For a minute or two I weighed the chances, and had about concluded to fire from where I lay, and risk it, when a sudden movement in the thicket close at hand, accompanied by a swaying of the boughs, arrested my attention, and, to my amazement, there emerged before my eyes—not fifty feet off—a great gray grizzly bear, nearly as large as one of the buffalo bulls.

My heart gave a jump, and then I curled down as low behind the undergrowth, and lay as snug to the ground as I well could. In a moment I saw by his movements that he wasn't after me, and that he probably knew no more of my presence than I had known of his. Like myself, he was buffalo-stalking.

Probably he had come into the thicket ahead of me. But if I had chanced to fire, as I had concluded to, I have no doubt I should have been in lively business by that time. As it was, I thanked my lucky stars, and lying as low as possible, determined to be a spectator only, and see his grizzly majesty do the hunting, and then take the first opportunity of slipping away.

On emerging from the hemlock, the great brute stood partly up, and swayed himself to and fro once or twice, sniffing at the buffaloes.

Then he moved towards them. I expected they would scent him, and instantly make off.

But they did not appear to notice him at all till he had approached within twenty-five or thirty yards, when the nearest of the bulls—one of the two old shaggy ones—suddenly faced round with a low "*Boo!*" and arching his neck, pawed up the turf, showing no signs of fear or of retreating.

The other two bulls began booing and pawing where they stood, a few rods away, but did not appear disposed to retire from the field. The ox, however, sheered off beyond the rock, and stood looking on, with now and then a loud snort.

Seeing the bull on his defense, the grizzly rose partially again and looked him over, then dropping to his feet, he advanced upon him.

The bull held himself drawn up with head lowered and horns just visible in the huge mass of his shaggy mane. He looked like a lion, thus arched for fight, and with his tail standing out behind.

Neither the grizzly nor the bull uttered a sound; but when the bear had come within ten feet, perhaps, the bull charged him.

I expected now to witness a grand set-to. But the onset was over in an instant.

The bear gave one sweep of his paw. The bull fell. His thick neck was broken. He scarcely seemed to stir where he lay, feet up.

That one quick sidewise stroke had done its fatal work. Yet from where I was, it seemed to have been but a pat.

The bear sniffed the fallen bull once or twice, then advanced towards the other old bull, who was pawing and booing in deepest base. The latter stopped when he saw the grizzly coming towards him, and in silence, as the first had done, awaited the onset.

The encounter was but a repetition of the other. When the bear was within a few feet, the bull charged. With one stroke, the grizzly laid him dead on his back.

This time I actually heard the bull's neck crack! That such a neck could thus be broken seems incredible. Yet one stroke of the grizzly's paw did it; of that I am positive.

I thought the young bull would now run. But with a pride not less than that of the two old veterans, he stood his ground, bawling and viciously slatting his spike horns.

After a sniff at the old bull, as if to make sure that he was dead, the grizzly walked coolly towards the survivor.

But the younger bull was less phlegmatic than the old ones. He roared, and tore the earth with his horns, and without waiting for the bear to come very near, dashed at him with a furious "blatt" of rage.

The bear struck; but because of the quicker motions of this young bull, as I think, he missed his master-stroke.

For a moment or two there was a rugged conflict, and the bear gave such a growl as made the cliffs resound. I distinctly heard bones snap, and the bull was thrown headforemost along the ground. I watched breathlessly for a moment, but he did not rise or stir.

Meantime, the ox had disappeared; and I thought I had better do likewise.

But I now perceived that something was the matter with the grizzly himself. Without noticing his late antagonist, the brawny monster stood pointing his nose towards the pond-hole, and swayed his head and body slowly from side to side.

Then he dragged himself slowly up near to the rock, and lay partly down on his belly; and now I could hear him making a low groaning or grunting noise.

"I reckon the little bull has given you a stomach-ache if nothing worse, old chap," thought I; and then I went back through the thicket, and climbing over the crags retraced my steps to camp.

As soon as we had eaten breakfast, Cline went back with me to the scene of the morning's conflict.

From the top of the crags we could see the grizzly lying in the same place, beside the butte, and as we stepped out upon the open plat, he did not change his position.

"He's got his death-stroke!" Cline said.

But knowing the treacherous nature of these savage brutes, we took the precaution to salute him with two balls from a pretty safe distance. He did not stir.

On approaching nearer, we discovered that the animal's intestines were protruding from an ugly wound low down in its left side, and it scarcely needed the dried gore on the young bull's horn to testify as to how the wound was given.

Cline skinned the bear for me, and I have the skin in my possession. It measures rather over six feet in length in its present dried condition. Alive, that grizzly must have been at least eight feet in length.

Winter Walking.

The excesses and absurdities of professional "pedestrianism" will have inflicted a serious injury on the land if they make it less the fashion to "take a walk." Especially in winter weather this most natural and pleasant form of exercise was not enough in vogue before the pedomaniacs did their worst to bring it into disrepute. And yet, who that has experienced it would exchange the exhilaration that comes from being "all in a glow" after a brisk walk through the sparkling air, for the social or the merely lazy satisfaction of having had a ride? The reflections of the poet Holmes' "proud pedestrian" are no fanciful sketch to real lovers of a winter's walk. The lassitude of spring and the languor of summer, which made sauntering either a necessity or a delight, now give way to the vim and vigor of health, seeking its natural expression of activity under favorable conditions. How clear and sweet is the nipping and eager air! How it inspires and sustains one in a swinging gate of four or five miles an hour! How the cheeks glow, and the eyes shine, and the muscles tingle with a delightful vigor, after such a walk through the winter sunshine!

The able-bodied man who will crouch down shiveringly in the corner of a street car—in an air rank and fetid from the pack of humanity breathing and exhaling therein—when he has only two or three miles to walk, deserves to be assailed by the demons of influenza, neuralgia, coughs, colds and headaches that lurk therein. Even a ride in a buggy or sleigh robs the trip of half its benefits. The air is good, to be sure, but the exercise is lacking, and its resulting benefits to the blood and the muscular and nervous systems.

Winter walking is a sure cure for cold feet. It banishes the "creep-crawls" from the spinal column, and sends the sluggish blood about its business. As a "nervine" it is a million times better than medicine, and for improving the complexion it is worth a whole harborful of lotions and washes. It will put an edge on appetite that you can't buy at the doctor's, and in promoting digestion is better than a corner drugstore's entire stock of bitters and pills. If you are physically "up to it," take a walk—not a shivering and protesting dress parade for duty, or a lazy "constitutional, but lively turn, with a vim in it that can laugh at a December nor'wester.—*Golden Rule.*

Concerning Tea.

The addition of a few drops of lemon juice or any other vegetable acid, renders tea more exciting; and this custom prevails among poor Chinese and many Russians. The addition of an alkali, on the contrary, makes tea less stimulating, and in some measure narcotical. In the East some drugs are put into tea to give it aphrodisiacal qualities. Tea excites the movements of the heart less than coffee, is less hostile to sleep, and is less fit to sustain intellectual labor; but more than coffee it increases the eliminative activity of the skin and respiration. In many persons tea produces an astringent effect on the intestines and a troublesome constipation. The addition of a few drops of generous wine can prevent the wakefulness which tea causes. More than everything, experience availeth to indicate to any one whether, from the state of his nerves, his brain or his digestion he ought to prefer tea or coffee. In every fashion it seems to be proved that, after dinner, the Chinese leaf ought to be preferred to the Abyssinian berry. In very cold countries, and on very cold days, and consequently with supreme reason in the Arctic zone—tea is the best of drinks, as all travelers have demonstrated. Dr. Kane did not hesitate to call tea the "great panacea of Arctic travel." The excessive use of tea, especially of green tea, produces obstinate wakefulness, nervous tremblings, convulsions, cramps of the stomach, palpitations of the heart, and so on.

A servant girl who had read the papers, seized a detective entering a house in Jersey City to tell them that the front door was open, and put him through a cross-examination. He told her he was a policeman and she said she didn't know whether he was or not, and since the Manhattan Bank robbery she didn't think policeman were any better than thieves; then she searched him, locked him up in a dark room and kept him till the man of the house came home. The police officer was then released, when it was found that a sneak thief had got into the house while the door was open and stolen the spoons.—*Detroit Press.*

The comparatively low price of coal at present, and the fair prospect of cheap fuel this winter have emboldened country editors to treat the authors of poetic contributions with considerable independence, if not asperity.

The Lyre Bird.

One of nature's singular and beautiful freaks is found embodied in the lyre bird, an inhabitant of the mountains of Australia. It seems strange enough to find this large bird classed with the wren family, those tiny warblers of English hedge-rows, but science pronounces them of similar construction, however different in appearance. The name of lyre bird has been bestowed on account of the resemblance of the tail feathers of the male to an ancient lyre, but the natives of Australia call it *bullen bullen*, in imitation of its wild, shrill cry. The color of its plumage is rich rather than brilliant. Mostly of a dark brownish gray, it is brightened by red on the throat and the short feathers at the base of the tail.

It is very shy in its habits, choosing haunts among the thickly-wooded cliffs which are almost inaccessible to the most daring hunter. Its nest is generally placed in the crotch of some tree very near the ground, as it is not a bird of lofty flight, and loves best to hide among the low undergrowth of the forest. Its nest is roughly built of sticks and leaves, of a round form, with the entrance on one side, and seen from a little distance resembles a heap of forest rubbish tumbled together by chance; but, inside, nothing could exceed the softness and delicacy of the feather lining supplied by the mother bird. In this downy nest she deposits one single egg of ashy gray spotted with brown. As she only nests once a year, it is natural that these birds should not be very numerous. They are generally found in isolated pairs, and the male jealously resents any infringement upon his domain, fighting with a good will any other suitor that may dare to cast eyes on his lady. This jealousy is often made use of by the natives to entrap the bird. They fasten a tail from some captured bird upon the head, and conceal themselves in the bushes, more sufficiently to give a natural swaying motion to the feathers. When the male sees the appearance of a supposed rival, he advances, furious for battle, and falls an easy prey to the hunter.

The lyre bird might properly be called the Australian mocking bird, for besides its own peculiar note, it imitates the song of other birds, and even human voices. A saw-mill was at one time situated among the Australian mountains where these birds were known to have their haunts. On holidays, when the mill was stopped and all was still, from out the wild, unbroken forest came sounds of human laughter and singing, barking of dogs, even an imitation of the rough, rasping noise of the saw, mingled with notes of all kinds of birds, and at intervals the sharp, shrill *bullen-bullen*, which betrayed the lyre bird as the imitative singer. Efforts have been made to raise the young of the lyre bird, but they invariably droop and die after a few months of captivity.

Tennyson and Victoria.

Speaking of Tennyson's hospitality, a recent anecdote runs thus: Her Majesty, the Queen, announced it to be her good pleasure to honor her poet laureate with a visit. Unfortunately she did not say precisely what day she would arrive. In duty bound the whole family was put into its best "bib and tucker." The children agonized in their best rig, and were rigorously "pent" indoors. Mrs. Tennyson was bedecked with her state raiment, and the great author himself was gotten up to perfection, and in the latest invention of his tailor. Four or five days went by in the same atmosphere of expectation and grandeur, but no royal guests came driving up. At last it became unbearable. Ordinary manners were proclaimed; everybody sighed with relief and flung aside too violent etiquette with too belaced and beribboned attire. The children resumed their intimacies with mud pies and rocking horses. Mrs. Tennyson began to enjoy a novel and a wrapper, and casting aside romance, Mr. Tennyson took up a hoe and began weeding his garden, and with glowing cheeks and animated eyes tried "to make two blades of grass grow where before there was only one." Of course when everything was jogging along in this cozy and homelike way, the Queen and her escort arrived. At first there was a general flutter of fright and excitement. Everybody was embarrassed and ill at ease. But the grand old fellow, coming up to the house with soiled hands and sweat-drops on his lofty brow, made it all right in a few words. "My sovereign, we expected you for several days, and were prepared to receive you as should become those who are honored by their Queen; but to-day we did not know of your intention, and are therefore only so far prepared as loyalty and love can make us." It is needless to say that the visit was a very friendly and pleasant affair, and, we doubt not, far better enjoyed by so sensible a woman as Queen Victoria than it would have been had it been attended with courtly formality and state.

Wax in the Ear.

This is regularly secreted, to protect the delicate mechanism from dust and insects, and to keep it supple. It should not, ordinarily, be cleaned out. A healthy ear takes care of itself.

But certain diseased conditions of the internal ear cause the wax to harden and accumulate, giving rise to serious brain symptoms. Among these are noises in the ear, which sometimes become converted into seemingly real voices, and lead to hallucinations and temptations to suicide. A skilled physician can remove the hardened wax—and he alone can determine its existence.

Untaught children sometimes put into their ears beans, and other small bodies, around which the wax gathers and hardens. A little boy pushed beans into both ears. One was removed, but the other remained, the parents not being aware that there were two. During the young man's college course, brain disease developed, and he was forced to abandon his studies and betake himself to farming. Subsequently the bean, surrounded with wax, was removed, and the symptoms in the main disappeared, but the man's prospects for life were ruined.

A lawyer, fifty-four years of age, was forced to abandon his profession, as it was impossible for him to hear either the judge or the witnesses. He was, at length, however, able to return to it, after the real cause of the difficulty was removed with warm water injections.

SWEET POTATOES.—Boil or steam until tender; strip off the skin; lay in an oven to dry for some minutes, and serve.

Le Mannequin.

The history of a queer statue and a pretty legend connected with it is thus related in the Baltimore *American:*

Among the fountains of Brussels there is none that commands such attention from the stranger as this diminutive figure, and there is none that is held in such reverence by the people of Brussels. It is a droll curiosity, while at the same time it is a true picture of innocence and nature. He stands upon his pedestal, showing by his countenance that he is conscious of the fact that he is surrounded by spectators, and that some of them glance at him from behind their fans. It is the figure of a hearty and robust little boy, about six years of age, standing on a pedestal over a half circle basin, and as he has been frequently stolen or defaced, an ornamental iron railing incloses both the basin and the statue. But Le Mannequin is an historical character, and he has stood for four hundred years in his present position. The first statue was in stone, but two hundred and sixty years ago it was replaced by the present bronze figure by Duquesnoy. There are various legends in connection with it, the best accepted of which is that the son of a distinguished man had been lost for some time, having strayed away. This part of Brussels was then a thicket, and it was on the spot on which the fountain was subsequently erected by his father that he was found, after diligent search, just in the position and in the act which the statue represents. In gratitude for his recovery, the fountain was erected, and has stood during all the vicissitudes of war and changes of government. It has been from time immemorial an object of popular affection. On holidays it has always been the custom of Le Mannequin to wear a costume, and an officer is regularly appointed and paid by the City Council of Brussels, whose duty it is to dress him on these occasions and to keep him in repair and in running order. When Louis XV. captured Brussels in 1747 he wore a large white cockade on his hat. In 1739 he was dressed out in colors of the Barbangon revolutionists, and the empire girded him with the French tri-color under Napoleon. The Dutch Government imposed the orange colors upon him. The days of September beheld him dressed in a blouse, and under the present reign, on grand occasions, he proudly wears the tunic of the civic guard. This little inanimate figure has been the object of several bequests, from which some idea of the sentiment of the people of Brussels in relation to him may be judged. The object of these bequests was to furnish a fund, not only to furnish him with dresses for fetes, but also to keep the fountain in good order, and repair and renew it when necessary.

Hobbies.

A banker, well known in the financial world, died lately in one of the Atlantic cities, at the age of eighty, leaving a property valued at millions. After his death, a collection of toys was sold for over $100,000, which he had been accumulating for twenty years.

Scarcely any valuable scientific or mechanical toy had been made in Europe of which he had not a specimen, but his assortment included also the most trivial of children's playthings.

Another, a citizen of Philadelphia, one of the foremost jurists of his day, had a fancy for collecting fairy tales. His shelves contained thousands of these volumes in every language. Manias for china, old brasses and rare editions are so common among scholarly men, that the incongruity of the pursuit does not strike us.

The peculiarity of a hobby indeed is, that it is usually at odds with the general character of the person who exhibits it. It is a bit of childhood left by careless Nature among the sterner stuff of which manhood is made.

Jim Fisk, the most hardened and dishonest of swindlers, had a passionate love for canaries, and was surrounded by them at home.

Our genial poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes, delights in graveyards, boasts that he knows every one within forty miles of Boston, "and when the spring opens," he says, smiling, "I go out to see how my dead men do." The doctor also is fond of working with tools. The portable stereoscopic glass is his invention.

One of the most eminent surgeons in the country delights in writing poems, and very bad poems they are. There can be no doubt that an innocent hobby (and hobbies generally are innocent) is a safety-valve for the escape of nervous excitement in men who use their brains to an exceptional degree.

For this reason they usually do much towards softening and humanizing the character.

Whatever is to be a boy's trade or profession, encourage in him a taste for music, or art, fishing, gunning; some hobby, in short. Before you fill the boiler and build the fire, provide the safety-valve.

REMARKABLE PRESENCE OF MIND.—Remarkable presence of mind was recently shown by a miner near Pottsville, Penn. He was employed in a shaft on Sharp Mountain. He had lighted a fuse and was climbing to the surface by means of pegs in the side of the shaft. When within a few feet of the top, one of the pegs gave way and the unfortunate man fell to the bottom, thirty feet below. One of his thighs was broken, and the splintered bones were pushed through two pair of pantaloons. Notwithstanding his terrible injuries he had sufficient presence of mind to crawl to the lighted fuse which had burned within a few inches of the charge, and to smother it. If he had not done this he would have been blown to pieces when the explosion took place. He then crawled back to one of the earth buckets, got into it without assistance, and was hoisted to the surface.

SLEEPLESSNESS.—Those who suffer from sleeplessness—and the number is not small—might do well to notice their position at night. A German physiologist states that the heating of the earth by the sun causes magnetic currents from the equator to each pole. We should lie, therefore, in the direction of these currents; if we lie across these, the result is unpleasant, and want of sleep is the consequence. The head to the north is the best position—to the west, the worst. Physicians who have charge of hospitals attend to the directions in which the beds are placed, and with the best results.

MASHED POTATOES—BROWNED—Whip light with milk, butter and salt; pile upon a greased pie-dish and brown in a good oven; slip to a hot dish by the aid of your cake turner.

Clever Nihilist Engineers.

At last Russian letters and papers are allowed to convey more details relative to the terrible incident of the 1st inst. Though at a distance of two miles from the station, the spot where the attempt was made is situated in a densely inhabited part of the suburbs. In September one of the wooden cottages commanding the railway, 160 feet distant from the metals, was purchased by a young man professing to be an artisan from Samara. He was evidently in a hurry to close, and without any bargaining paid the 250 paper ruples asked by the proprietor. Immediately after he moved into the house, accompanied by a young woman, and two associates. He held little intercourse with his neighbors, and led a quiet and retired life. His furniture was scanty and his food supplied by the poorest shops in the neighborhood. On the rare occasions when a messenger or neighbor entered the house, lamps were seen burning before the sacred images, and the walls were found covered with portraits of the Emperor and Empress, as befits an orthodox Russian.

About the middle of October the new tenants commenced to sink a well in their court yard, telling the neighbors that they required a large quantity of water for trade purposes. As has since come out, the well was only sunk to account for the quantities of sand removed from a shaft dug in a wooden shed forming part of the premises. This shaft was driven to the depth of five feet. From the bottom of the shaft a subterranean passage was bored in the direction of the railway, the sand being placed in the court yard and some of the cottage rooms. This passage was 160 feet long and about three feet high. It was scientifically constructed, bricked throughout, and where it reached the side of the embankment, widened into a spacious hole for the reception of the explosive material. For the latter pyroxiline seems to have been selected. Being placed at the desired spot, a little time before the imperial train was due, it seems to have frozen in the severe cold of the last few days, which accounts for the comparatively small mischief done. From the pyroxiline a wire was laid down to an electric battery constructed on the most primitive principles, and placed in the wooden shed in the court yard.

While the Emperor, who, thanks to an inversion of the usual order of the trains, had passed the fatal spot unscathed, was paying homage before the wooden statue of the Virgin at the Kremlin gate, the second train reached the spot opposite the miner's house and was blown into the air. Those of the railway servants who escaped unhurt immediately ran to the next telegraph station to inform the police, but the wires were cut all round, and it was an hour before the first constable appeared on the scene. No trace of the criminals was detected, the only evidence left being the battery and a morsel of food.

As no one dared to acquaint the Emperor with what had occurred, his Majesty learned the incident only on the following morning. Two more days elapsed before the St. Petersburg press were permitted to allude to the event.

The labor expended by the conspirators in digging the Moscow mine is truly astonishing. Taking the length of the subterranean passage at the figures given above, the earth dug out cannot have weighed less than 12,000 hundred weights. If we assume five minutes to be required to dig out and bring to the surface a quantity weighing forty pounds, 2,800 hours, some four months, must have been needed to construct the entire passage. Even this gives no idea of the amount of work done. It being alleged that the entire passage, as well as the cavern at its termination, was bricked, no fewer than 12,000 can have been wanted to accomplish this work. To perform it without light or air for a length of 160 feet must have been no trifling matter. Again, as it cannot have taken less than fifty wagons to convey the bricks to the revolutionary cottage the cunning of its denizens in achieving the exploit without arousing suspicion is one of the most marvelous features of the case. Nor are the art and tact displayed in the arrangement of the mine to be lost sight of. Where the soil consisted of loose sand, the gallery, according to the most approved technical rules was supported by boards maintained by triangular frames which could not have been brought to the spot without carts and horses. If I add that the passage terminated at five feet from the railway embankment, as to carry it under the embankment might have caused some train to break in before the time appointed, the reader will be able to conceive the prodigious amount of work and talent devoted to the undertaking. From these and similar circumstances not a few Russians are led to imagine that there is more in this subterranean matter than appears on the surface. —Berlin Correspondence *London Standard.*

A Farce in One Act.

A young man in Paris on a recent Sunday, sticking his head into a cab, was surprised to meet a woman entering by the opposite door. Each ordered the driver to take them to the address they gave him, and begun a short dispute about their rights to the cab. A crowd and policemen came. The regulations were consulted, but the case being unforeseen, was not provided for. The policemen took sides, one for the lady, the other for the gentleman; the crowd and cabman enjoying it hugely, the cabman keeping the crowd in a roar by his humorous remarks. At last, the gentleman yielding to the claims of the fair sex, got out; and the lady not to be outdone, followed suit, while the cabman stopped his joking and swore at the policemen, while the crowd roared louder than ever at this street comedy.

FRICASSEE OF CALF'S TONGUE.—Boil the tongue one hour; pare and cut into thick slices; roll them in flour and fry in dripping five minutes; put the tongues into a sauce-pan; add sliced onion, thyme and parsley; cover with a cupful of your soup or other gravy; simmer half an hour, covered tightly; take up the tongues and keep them warm; strain the gravy, thicken, put in four or five thin slices of lemon from which the peel has been taken; boil one minute, and pour over the fricassee.

SPINACH.—Boil twenty minutes in plenty of boiling salt water; drain and chop very fine; return to the sauce-pan, with a little sugar, pepper, salt and tablespoonful of butter rolled in flour; stir until hot and dry enough to be molded; turn out, shape into a flat-topped ridge upon a hot dish, and lay the chops at the base.

The Situation in South America.

It is now nine months since the forces of Chili occupied the so-called disputed territory, which is really only one of several districts in South America which are claimed by two or more sovereign States. There are unsettled boundary questions now pending between Brazil and Bolivia, between Paraguay and the Argentine Republic, between Chili and the Argentine Republic as to the ownership of Patagonia, between New Granada and Equador, and between Venezuela and New Granada. When General Bolivar marked out the limits of the liberated Republics upon the map with the point of his sword, the map was probably imperfect, and perhaps his weapon had been blunted by long service in the field. At all events this primitive plan for carving up a continent has been the occasion for much bad blood and diplomatic correspondence. Bolivia is a large inland State, and to insure for her an outlet to the sea the great liberator allowed a narrow strip of her territory to cross the Andes, and furnished her with a short 200 miles of coast between Peru on the north and Chili on the south. Nearly one-half of this, as figured on ordinary maps, or all the territory south of the twenty-third degree, has always been claimed by Chili, and the claim has been forfeited by a mass of documentary evidence as to recoguized and established possession. The question never was a burning one, however, until the discovery of rich nitrate deposits in this very region made it of great value as a field for Chilian enterprise, and it was an alleged violation by Bolivia of a special treaty under which these beds of alkali were worked that occasioned the declaration of war by Chili against Bolivia, which was also a declaration of war against Peru, between which State and Bolivia a secret alliance had been formed three years ago. Early in April the Chilians threw an armed force into Antofogasta and Mejillones, sea-ports on the disputed coast, and also took possession of Cuba, Santa Barbara, Mamilla, and Calama, which lie still further to the north, thus commanding the entire possessions of Bolivia west of the Andes. These forces have never been attacked, and Chili holds the territory still.

During the summer and early autumn there was no collision between the hostile armies, but a series of successes by the Peruvians on the sea, and notably the brilliant and destructive career of the *Huascar* seemed to phrophesy ultimate disaster to the little republic. But the Chilian army was perfecting itself in drill and organization, and the people were determined and patient. Meantime the Allies had collected two armies in the southernmost province of Peru—one under Prado, the Peruvian President, at Arica, and the other 150 miles further south, in the vicinity of Pisagua and Iquique, the sea-port of the district where the original nitrate works had for many years furnished the Republic with a considerable proportion of its revenues. At last the superiority of the Chilian navy asserted itself, the Peruvian fleet was swept from the sea and the Chilian transports were free to carry an invading army up the coast. Something like 16,000 men set sail from Antofogasta and landed at Pisagua. The success of this expedition has been decisive. After the gallant storming of the heights of Pisagua, a second victory was gained near Mount San Francisco, and the latest reports give the details of a final triumph at Tarapaca which places this entire district at the mercy of the invaders, and virtually annihilates the allied army.

The division of Prado is too far away to render any assistance, and Prado himself has returned to Lima to suppress a gathering revolution there. And now the news comes of an insurrection in this army, since his departure, in favor of Pierola, the adventurer, who seized the *Huascar* and commanded her during her brisk little unpleasantness with her Majesty's vessels, the *Amethyst* and *Shah*. There are revolutionary mutterings, too, in La Paz, and a general spirit of defection among the Bolivian troops. Altogether, there is nothing in the military situation to prevent a Chilian army from landing at Callao and marching upon Lima, as was suggested as a probability in these columns more than a month ago. The Allies have no revenues and no credit, while Chili can command the money and men for a long struggle. Her bonds in European markets are now quoted at better prices than our own securities were long after the surrender of Lee. Her paper currency, of which she has made but a single issue, is worth 38 pence, while exchange on Peru is less than 14 pence. Her troops are well disciplined and thoroughly equipped, and they have displayed excellent fighting qualities, in all these recent engagements. The same characteristics of perseverance, enterprise and industry, together with the higher moral qualities of integrity and respect for authority and reverence for law which have given her credit and commercial standing in the family of nations, are now apparent in the patience, economy, and organized steadiness with which she is conducting the war. The gross political corruption and the utter lack of national honesty which characterize the Governments of Peru and Bolivia, together with the lazy, thriftless and unstable habits of the people of these countries, make the contest an unequal one in spite of the personal bravery of the Allies and their great superiority in numbers. Stable institutions, honest government, discipline and credit will tell in the long run.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

WANTED THE ALLOWANCE FIRST.—A colored man who had contracted a debt some years ago with one of our merchants, came to town yesterday and called on his old creditor.

"Didn't you 'splain to me dat if I settled up dat account you would give me a 'lowance?" said the darkey to the merchant.

"Yes, I did say so, Sam," said the merchant. "If you are ready to settle your bill now I will make a good allowance," and the merchant waited for the colored individual to pull out his pocket-book.

"Well, sir, I hasn't got the money jus' now, but I thought I'd come in and get de 'lowance; my wife wants a shawl."

CRANBERRY SAUCE.—Put a quart of clean cranberries into a sauce-pan with a cupful of cold water; stew slowly, stirring often, for an hour and a half; take from the fire and sprinkle abundantly with white sugar; rub through a fine colander, and set to form in a wet mold.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The total rainfall here for the season is about 10 inches.

In two days of last week thirty-four marriage licenses were issued.

The cable of the new Geary-street railroad has been placed in position.

The work on the sea wall on the north side of the city is again progressing rapidly. Over 180 men are employed.

Mr. Eastman, a Front-street merchant, volunteered to pay the funeral expenses of the deceased Emperor Norton.

The Day Home, for children, Hayes Valley, near the new Church and College of St. Ignatius, has been dedicated by Archbishop Alemany.

The Teachers' Mutual Aid Society, whose membership is 118, has on hand cash amounting to $4,483, after deducting $1,025 disbursements.

The Free Public Library, during December, gave out 17,427 volumes. Of these, 5,337 were romances. Over 2,000 were works of science and art.

During the month of December the number of volumes circulated by the Odd Fellows' Library, was 8,210; 6,606 of them were romances.

The colored citizens, who are quite numerous in the city, complain that though they are all loyal to the Republican party they receive none of the offices.

City and County Attorney Murphy has not drawn his full salary, but has left one-half of it, amounting to $166 66, in the city treasury, as required by the salary pledge.

P. A. Bell, who has been appointed watchman in the State House, is a colored man of intelligence and worth. He is the editor and proprietor of *The Elevator* of this city.

The question of the purchase of Lake Merced by the city, continues to excite the press and the people. It has been valued by the Appraisement Commissioners at $1,500,000.

In this city there are 132 cigar manufacturing establishments. Of these, twenty-eight are accused of employing Chinese makers, and against them the white cigar makers wage war.

Dr. R. H. McDonald, Vice-President of the Pacific Bank, is doing invaluable service for the temperance cause, by the gratuitous circulation of temperance literature throughout the State.

The stone cutters, some twenty in number, employed at the New City Hall, struck for higher wages a few days ago, and the contractor refusing to accede to their demand, they stopped work.

The San Francisco *Post* wishes to have Sonora detached from Mexico by purchase, and added to the United States, in order that, among other benefits, Guaymas may become an American seaport.

An evening journal says it would like to see some one public official—just one, as an example—who has embezzled public money, convicted and punished as a terror to further evil-doing in that direction.

It is currently reported that a stock company, composed of several of the leading men of San Francisco, and with a heavy capital, has been formed for the purpose of introducing Edison's new system of electric light.

There are now in port under engagement to load wheat 22 vessels of 34,049 tons of tonnage, having a carrying capacity of 1,020,000 centals. There are 18 600 tons of discharged tonnage in port, and 132,000 tons on the way here.

It is a singular coincidence that Governor Perkins, Mayor Kalloch and Speaker Cowdery are all residents of the same senatorial district in San Francisco. The former two are natives of Maine, and the latter hails from New York.

The S. F. *Post* would like to see California divided into three States, in order that the peculiar interests of each section might be properly fostered, and, further, that the Pacific coast might thereby have increased political importance in national affairs.

Chief Crowley has applied to the Board of Supervisors for an examination of the present police quarters, which, as every one knows, are a disgrace to so large a city as San Francisco. He requests that some action may be taken to provide better accommodation for himself and the force.

Last year 260 divorces were granted to wives and 69 to husbands. The most prominent causes were: Cruelty, 104 cases, 100 to wives and 4 to husbands; desertion, 104 cases; adultery, 34 cases; failure to provide, 27 cases, all to wives; wilful neglect, 23 cases, all to wives; intemperance, 17 cases, 12 to wives and 5 to husbands; in seven cases no grounds for divorce were given.

The funeral of Wong Hip Oh, a Chinaman, who died a few days ago, took place last Saturday. The deceased was fifty years old, and was a man of considerable means. He belonged to that class of Chinamen who are thought to be the descendants of the converts to Catholicism, of whom there are many in China. At the funeral the officiating priest was dressed in a black robe and cap.

A writer in the *Morning Call*, under the head of "The Chinese Must Go," complains of the employment of Chinese laborers by manufacturing firms, and he says that "something must be done to stop this thing, for if legislation fails to accomplish the hoped-for end, the sterner methods of lead and steel are sure to be resorted to;" and he says he thinks "it is better to fight than to starve."

The Irish Land Relief Association, of San Francisco, has forwarded $2,000 for the relief of the sufferers in Ireland. At the last meeting of the Association, Sheriff Desmond, who has been a member, resigned his membership alleging that he is opposed to the movement and is in favor of Ireland fighting for her rights. He believes that the leaders of the movement desire only to make political capital out of the Irish people.

The ladies of the United Presbyterian Church, on Mason street, meet every Thursday in the church parlors, from whence they distribute help to the poor, in the shape of bread, clothing, fuel, etc. The work is an off-shoot of the free lunch movement of the severe winter of 1878, when several of the city churches turned their parlors into feeding places for the hungry poor, and all contributed to the alleviation of the poverty-stricken in the manner deemed most effectual by them. The ladies of the United Presbyterian Church have never abandoned the work since first entering upon it over two years ago. Summer and winter they meet and listen to the pleadings of poverty, and assist all who are deserving to the extent of their ability.

Joshua A. Norton, long and well known as Emperor Norton, died suddenly one evening last week. Walking along the street on his way to a public meeting, he suddenly fell prone on the sidewalk and was soon afterward pronounced dead. From a subsequent autopsy it appears that he died of sanguineous apoplexy. His age was supposed to be 65.

Almost every one who has been in San Francisco has seen Emperor Norton—self-styled so—in queer and gaudy military costume, walking deliberately along the streets, or in conversation with men on the sidewalk. His presence will be missed by many who have been long accustomed to see him daily. He was once a wealthy merchant. Failing, he first manifested derangement by his imagining himself an emperor, and ever afterwards called himself "Norton I., Emperor of the U. S. and Protector of Mexico, *Dei Gracia*."

The funeral services, which were conducted by Rev. J. A. Gibbons, pastor of the Church of the Advent, were at the undertaker's rooms, where thousands of people assembled to see the last remains of one whose face had been familiar for many years. The burial was in the Masonic cemetery, of which order the Emperor had been a member.

A horrible calamity by the burning of a dwelling, occurred last week. In the house lived the family of Mr. Daniel Haskins, consisting of the husband, wife, and five children. Mr. Haskins and his oldest son went to work after breakfast, about eight o'clock, while part of the family were still at the breakfast table, they discovered the upper part of the house full of smoke, and the mother and daughter ran upstairs to save the youngest son and the babe who were still in the sleeping chambers. Being stifled by the smoke, as is supposed, and being unable to escape, they were all consumed in the burning house. Mrs. Haskins, the daughter, aged nineteen, a son of four years, together with the babe, are the victims. The house was old and dry, and burned with great rapidity. When the bodies were taken from the debris they were charred beyond recognition. The bereaved husband and father is almost frantic in his great affliction. At the funeral there were three hearses, the first containing the remains of Mrs. Haskins, the second those of the eldest daughter, Anna, and the third contained the two little ones who had been placed together in one coffin. The burial services of the Catholic Church were held in the chapel at Calvary Cemetery, where the remains were interred.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Geo. W. Childs has sent $1,000 to Parnell's Relief Fund.

Bismarck, who is absent from Berlin, is so ill that he cannot return.

The Irish Nationalists of Indianapolis have invited Parnell to visit that city

Eight thousand people in Bosnia are reported on the verge of starvation.

The Irish Land League of New York has sent £500 for the relief of the distressed.

The citizens of Toronto voted 4,279 to 232, against a grant of $10,000 for Irish relief.

The political situation in Maine continues unsettled, exciting, and somewhat alarming.

Aunt Hagar, an old colored woman who died at North Adams the other day, was 111 years old.

The German Congress has voted 6,000,000 marks for the relief of sufferers by famine in Upper Silberia.

The steamship *City of New York*, which arrived in that city last week, brought $120,000 in gold bars.

Rev. Dr. Albert Bushnell, missionary to Sierra Leone, a man of more than ordinary ability and distinction, is dead.

The members of the New York Produce Exchange have decided to indefinitely postpone the adoption of the cental system.

The German Ministers of Finance and Interior have gone to Upper Silesia to collect information in regard to the famine there.

The Legislature of Mississippi has been balloting for a successor to Senator Bruce. At the latest accounts there was no choice.

The annual sale of pews in Henry Ward Beecher's church realized $40,023, which is just $700 less than the amount realized last year.

The funeral of Bishop Haven took place at Boston last week. Nearly every minister of the Methodist denomination in New England was present.

The Governor of Connecticut, in his annual message, recommends the extension of the right of voting to women, at least in all matters affecting taxes.

Cox's bill against Chinese immigration, together with a series of amendments offered by Page, is now before Congress. Page has also introduced a new bill.

The Board of Indian Commissioners called upon the President at Washington and recommended that religious bodies be permitted to select agents for Indians.

The Republicans of the Ohio Senate have unanimously nominated General James Garfield to the United States Senate. His ultimate election is supposed to be certain.

The Spanish Society for the Abolition of Slavery has addressed a petition to Congress for the immediate and simultaneous liberation of the slaves in all the Spanish possessions.

A cable dispatch to London states that owing to cold weather and exposure, there is much sickness among the British troops in Afghanistan. There are 180 cases of pneumonia.

General regret is expressed in Alexandria, Egypt, at the departure of Gordon Pasha. The suppression of the slave trade in Central Africa, though well begun, is far from being completed.

H. H. Honore, brother-in-law of Fred Grant, and Jesse R. Grant, son of General Grant, have formed a co-partnership in New York, in the general produce business, under the style of Honore & Grant.

Repairs on the Panama Railroad have been completed and trains are now running regularly. The large accumulation of freights upon the Isthmus will come forward by the steamers to leave during the month.

When Parnell and Dillon were in New York, they called on Mayor Cooper in regard to holding a mass meeting of citizens with a view to raising funds for the suffering poor of Ireland. The Mayor assured them he would heartily co-operate.

Another public exhibition of the Edison Electric Light has been made at Menlo Park (N. J.) which, in the estimation of those present, even those interested in gas companies, is a complete success. Initiatory steps are being taken to light several large cities.

A dispatch from Berlin says: Prince Bismarck is worse, and his death is believed to be imminent. The Emperor is said to have displayed much anxiety concerning the Chancellor during the past twenty-four hours. All members of the Prince's family have been summoned to Varzin.

Great damage was done by the recent flooding of the Seine in France. At Paris the stone bridge of the Invalides was destroyed by flooding, wreckage and ice. Considerable damage has been done in the Provinces around Nancy. Four hundred and fifty villagers were driven from their homes.

The Ute delegation of Indian chiefs have arrived at Washington. Secretary Schurz has arranged to have a guard of police in constant attendance upon them, so as to keep newspaper men away during the negotiations. The examination of the Indians will be conducted behind closed doors.

The New York *Commercial Bulletin* says: The agricultural outlook for 1880 is as favorable as could be desired. Our crop correspondent, in reviewing the situation, shows that farmers, encouraged by prevailing high prices, are increasing their grain acreage, and are determined to grow better crops than ever.

The Catholic Bishop of Achonry, Ireland, in acknowledging French subscriptions for the relief of the distress in Ireland, dwells on the pitiful condition of his flock, and declares it is painful to stretch out a hand toward America and France rather than to flourishing England, which yearly receives millions from Ireland as taxes.

Parnell and Dillon had a warm welcome at Philadelphia. As they alighted from the train an address was presented, in which it was hoped God would bless their efforts in behalf of the down-trodden Irish. Before leaving New York he issued an address to the people of America, asking for contributions to alleviate the distress in Ireland.

A conference of farmers' clubs has been held at Mallow, County Cork, to consider the land question. Several members of Parliament were present, among them William Shaw, Home Rule member for Cork, who said that the question involved was whether a million people might live comfortably in Ireland, or were to be driven to the Poor House, or swept away to America.

General Grant had a warm welcome at Jacksonville, Fla. A General's salute was fired by the Artillery Company. An address of welcome was made by Gen. Sedwith. An immense crowd lined the wharves and streets. The procession was half a mile long. Shipping, public buildings and many of the private residences were profusely decorated. The reception was a success.

It is said the Republican members of the Indiana delegation are working hard to secure the confirmation of John Morton, as Collector of Internal Revenue at San Francisco, and claim to have enough Senators pledged to secure the result. The California delegation in Congress have also worked hard against the confirmation. Mr. Morton is the son of the late Senator Morton, Chairman of the Congressional Commission that sat in San Francisco on the question of Chinese Immigration, and who, before his death, had prepared a minority report. It is presumed the son holds the same sentiments as did his father.

The National Greenback Labor Party Conference met at Washington City on the 8th inst. The dispatches from the East say that there were about 100 to 125 delegates from the different States in attendance, and with the exception of thirteen Greenback Associations, there were few delegates who came as representatives of trade and labor organizations. Personally, the Conference was made up of lawyers, editors, workingmen and farmers, representing many different shades of political, social and industrial reform, but all uniting in endeavors to harmonize their respective views and decide upon the time and place for a National Convention to nominate Presidential candidates. When Representative Murch, who had been elected Chairman, said, on taking the chair, that it was meet that the Conference be opened properly, and called on Rev. Dr. De La Matyr to offer a prayer, the statement was followed by hisses and cries of "We come here for business; every man to his own trade." Nevertheless, prayer was offered. The time and place of the National Convention were determined; they are the 10th of June and the city of Chicago.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET

FLOUR—Since January 1st exports have run very light, embracing in barrels as follows: To Tihati, 635; to Panama, 2,054; to South America, 66; to Central America, 5,859; to British Columbia, 164; to Honolulu, 290. The next ten days will increase this amount by the sailing of a China steamer, and also shipments to Liverpool in all probability. Receipts are free and supplies at local mills ample. The demand for all purposes is very light. The tone of the market is in no respect improved but rules dull and weak with prices largely in buyers favor.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@5 00; choice and extra choice, $5 00@5 50½; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@6 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1878.	1879.
Liv. quotations,	9s1d@9s6d.	10s8d@11s7d.
Freight rates,	30@35s.	60@65s.
Local market,	$1.65@1.70.	$1.97½@2.05

The prices are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Since January 1st exports aggregate nearly 500,000 centals, making 1¾ million centals for the season and 750,000 centals in flour, or a total of 7¾ million centals since July 1st. This is 413,500 short tons. Last year the total for the year was only 550,000 short tons. In the next six months we should ship the equivalent of 35,000 short tons in flour. The tonnage now on berth will take 45,000 tons. Add this aggregate 80,000 tons to totals above, and we have disposed of 493,500 tons surplus this cereal year. From this calculation it must appear that there is extremely little spare when in the interior of the State. The market up to this writing is without marked improvement. Foreign and Eastern advices continued to be rather discouraging, and the bad weather has not favored paddling grain here. Some large holders are shipping on their own account and exporters have in a quiet way secured large parcels in warehouse here or at other loading points. At the same time shippers' necessities are beginning to press them a little, and unless they succeed in getting freely straight lots ex-warehouse next week will see a livelier market. Already some are taking time by the forelock and securing what is obtainable at quoted market rates.

We quote Superfine, $1.75@1.85; fair to choice milling, $2.00@2.05; shipping, $1 90@2 05.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—The south winds have again considerably increased our tonnage. From this time on there can hardly come a lack of supply. If our estimates of the surplus wheat are correct we shall need very little more tonnage until next July. Agents think differently and hold good ships more firmly than we think the facts warrant. Rates are off 2s 6d for iron vessels and at least 5s for wooden ships, and still we think shippers will find they are paying too much when they learn how much wheat there is still to come forward. Wooden ships are quotable at about £3 17s 6d, and iron ones at £3 2s 6d to £3 5s to Cork, U. K.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	30,000	19,400	133,675
1878.	18,445	75,380	81,200

BARLEY—Overland shipments for December aggregated from the State 47,000 centals, previous rail shipments 157,600 centals, exports by sea 410,000 centals, total shipments for six months from July 1st to December 31st, 614,600 centals. The total value is about $800,000. Feed is still dull and weak, with seemingly little promise of doing better. The movement of Brewing East by rail is free, and should this continue much longer we may see some improvement in the best grades.

We quote feed, 65@80; Brewing, 85@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 50; for Coast, $1 50@$1 70, for good to choice bay.

OATS.—Receipts are lighter and stocks of choice are cleaning up and with a better demand values are firmer.

We quote milling at $1 35@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 25@$1 35; common to fair feed, $1 00@$1 20.

CORN—Receipts are quite free, but the demand is sufficiently active to keep the market steady.

We quote white at ——@95; large yellow, ——@97½; small round yellow, 70½@$1 00.

RYE—There is little demand and the market is dull; we quote lower, $1 10@1 15.

BUCKWHEAT—The market is very dull and nominal.

We quote at $1 25@1 30.

MILLSTUFFS—We quote a quiet, easy market.

Bran, per ton	$15 00@16 00
Middlings, per ton	20 00@21 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	23 50@25 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	19 00@20 00

WOOL—During December there went East by rail 1,000,000 pounds. This makes the total shipments for 1879 about 54,000,000 pounds, or 12,000,000 ponuds more than last year. In this market there is no thing doing and quotations are entirely nominal.

Southern, fair to good	17 @18
Southern, choice	19 @20
San Joaquin, fair to good	18 @19
San Joaquin, choice	23 @24
Northern, fair to good	23 @28
Northern, choice	29 @ 33

BUTTER.—Receipts during the week have been free and the market has weakened and gone lower.

CHEESE.—Receipts are free and under a light demand stocks tend to accumulate. We quote lower.

EGGS—Receipts are very free and dealers are cautious as the tendency at this season is towards lower prices. The market is weak at a decline.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 27½——; common to good roll, 20@25; Cheese, California, 12@16c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 25@27½c

POTATOES.—Receipts have been much lighter and local distillers have taken up about all the old stock of poor and damaged lots. At the moment there is no quotable change in prices, but unless arrivals should be excessive we look for an immediate rise. There is a wide range in sweets, as to quality. Onions are plentiful and easy.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@35c; reds, 30@40c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, ——@——; Humboldt, 60@75; sweet potatoes, 50@1 25; Petalumas, 50@65; Chili garnets, ——; peach blows, ——; onions, red, 30@40c; yellow, 60c@90.

HAY AND STRAW—The market is quiet and steady.

We quote, Alfalfa, $8 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@12 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $7 55@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@10 00; barley, $7 50@10 00; stock, $7 00@8 00; straw, per bale, $—40@— 45.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—The market is quiet and firm.

We quote, beef, 1st qual, dressed net, ₱ lb, 5@7c; beef, 2d qual, 5@5½c; beef, 3d qual., 3½@4c; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb., 4@5c; Hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₱ lb., 3½@3¾c; hogs, 2d qual., 3@3½c; hogs, dressed, 5@5½c; veal, small, ₱ lb., 7@7½c.; veal, large, 4½@6; veal, small, 6@8; lamb, Spring, ₱ lb., 6@7c.

PROVISIONS.—The railroad tariff from Eastern shipping points is advanced ¼ on hams and 1c on bulk meats, adding just so much to values here. For jobbing lots, buyers must expect to pay the advance. The demand for Eastern meats is light, the country is now well supplied with home product.

We quote: California plain Hams, 10@10½; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 14¾@15½c, as to brand; California Lard, ——@7½c; Eastern do, 10@12½c; California Bacon, 10@10½c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11½c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—Receipts are small and the market is firmer at an advance.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 35@1 50; Butter, $1 30@$1 45; Lima, ——; Red, 1 15@ $1 30; Pink, $1 05@1 10; Bayos, $1 25@$1 35; Small, white, $1 35@1 50; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

STAINED BRASS.—Whiting, wet with aqua ammonia will cleanse brass from stains, and is excellent for polishing faucets or door-knobs of brass or silver.

WHEN MIND AND BODY ARE OUT OF SORTS, with cold extremities, a yellowness in the skin, costiveness, dull headache, and an indisposition to stir about, be sure you are in for a bilious attack, springing from a more or less Disordered Liver. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills will bring the Liver to a healthy condition, and speedily remove all biliary distress.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

White's Prairie Flower.

Taken before retiring will insure a good night's rest, with an awakening in the rosy morn to health, courage and vigor. For coated tongue, bad breath, sick headache, or any disturbance arising from dyspepsia, or torpid liver, it is without a peer. Its action on disease is entirely different from any medicine ever introduced, quieting pains almost instantly. The hue and cry raised against it by patent medicine men, who have foreseen in its advent the destruction of their nefarious business, and the thousands of unsolicited testimonials flowing in from all parts of the New World, is a sure indication of its great merits. Trial size at all Drug Stores. Half pound bottles, 75 cents. CHAS. LANGLEY & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Sole Agents.

No Alum! No Adulteration!

C. J. Hawley & Co.'s strictly pure Grape Cream of Tarter Yeast Powder. On application a sample will be mailed to your address, postage paid, that you may compare our Yeast Powder with others. To test yeast powder put one-half of a teaspoonful in a goblet half full of cold water. The pure powder will effervesce until dissolved, leaving the water clear, while the adulterated will not. You cannot be too careful about these adulterations; it is too late to think of it after the harm is done. Insist upon your grocer ordering *C. J. Hawley & Co.'s Yeast Powder.* ☞Send for our new Catalogue. C. J. Hawley & Co., Grocers, 215 and 217 Sutter Street, San Francisco.

Mines and Miners

Are of little value unless the receipts exceed the expenditures. The Robertson Process enables parties to make money in mines where they could not otherwise pay expenses. The means used to extract the gold and silver from ores is very simple and effective. The fact that some parties denounce it who know nothing of its workings is in its favor. John A. Robertson, P. O. Box 552, Oakland, Cal., owns the patent.

CURE FOR COUGH OR COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the Chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of cough, take during the day a few "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

Grocers and Storekeepers

pay 3 to 5 cents a pound extra for butter made with Gilt-Edge Butter Maker. It increases the production 6 to 10 per cent. Reduces labor of churning one-half. Gives a rich golden color the year round. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Did you ever notice that if you go into an office where the man is on the street talking politics all the time he isn't in bed, you will always see a framed chromo motto hanging up over the desk, "Time is Money."

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.

Dentistry.

Go to Dr. Cochrane, 850 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

Fruit trees of all kinds for sale at half price, wholesale or retail. Reliable agents wanted everywhere in California. Send for price list and catalogue. Milton Thomas, Los Angeles, Cal.

$45 will buy 1000 fine cigars at J. W. Shaeffer & Co.'s, 323 Sacramento St., S. F. (No Drummers employed.)

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery, No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS, Proprietor.

HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM PRICE 50 CTS

An Immediate and Permanent Cure for Coughs Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Incipient Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Ask for the California Pulmonary Balsam, and Take no other. ☞Sold by all Druggists.

P. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 98

ICE. Now the time to order Ice-making Machines or the coming season. ÆTNA IRON WORKS, San Francisco.

BIG PAY.—With Stencil Outfits. What costs 4 cts., sells rapidly for 50 cts. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Wash'n St., Boston, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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The purest home-made Pickles and Preserves of all kinds, put up in the good old Southern style. A liberal discount to the trade. Address, Mrs. Abbey Fisher and Husband 569 Howard St., San Francisco.

☞In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper.

CURE FOR CANCER.

Red Clover cures Cancer, Salt Rheum, and all other blood diseases. For references and full particulars address W. C. Needham, sole agent for Pacific Coast, P. O. box 422, San Jose, Cal.

LAND Good land that will raise a crop every year. Over 14,000 acres for sale in lots to suit. Climate healthy. No droughts, bad floods, nor malaria. Wood and water convenient. U. S. Title, perfect. Send stamp for illustrated circular, to EDWARD FRISBIE, Proprietor of Reading Ranch, Anderson, Shasta County, Cal.

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Office—Thurlow Block, corner of Sutter and Kearney Sts., San Francisco. Office hours, from 11 till 3, when she will diagnose and treat diseases of women. Editor and publisher of Medico-Literary Journal, a monthly, devoted to the diffusion of medical knowledge among women. Terms, three dollars a year in advance.

CAUSTIC SODA —AND ALL— SOAP-MAKING MATERIALS —FOR SALE BY— T. W. JACKSON, 12 California Street, - - San Francisco.

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Madam Balcear, the Celebrated Hair Restorer and Scalp Doctress, after an experience of 10 years in this city, refers with pleasure to her many testimonials as to the success of her treatment.

Her Hair restorative is invaluable to those who need it.

No minerals used by Madam Balcear in her treatment, but herbs prepared by herself.

GOLDEN GATE HOTEL, No. 134 Fourth street, Bet. Mission and Howard, - - - - San Francisco. HENRY DEDERKY, Prop'r.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST MECHANICS' Boarding House in this City. Two lines of cars pass the door.

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PRICES REDUCED TO ONLY $175 per term, for Board, Washing, Gas, Fuel, English and Scientific Studies, Book-keeping, Elocution, Gymnastics, the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages, and Military Tactics. Extras.—Music, $45; Drawing, $15; Contingent Deposit, $25. The Easter Term opens on Tuesday, January 13th, 1880, at 2 o'clock, P. M. Rt. Rev. J. H. D. Wingfield, D.D., LL.D., President.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 324 and 326 Kearny St., San Francisco, $1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.

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Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. ☞Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you

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Pianos, $170, $200, $225, $275 and $300, In use a short time; usual price, $900 cash. SHEET-MUSIC HALF PRICE, T. M. ANTISELL & CO., 865 Market Street, S. F.

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The highest price paid for Balances in The Savings and Loan (Clay St.), Odd Fellows', Masonic, French, Farmers and Mechanics, by JOHN T. LITTLE, 302 Montgomery St., - - Room 1 and 2, N FRANCISCO

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Being fully prepared to treat all forms of disease on the latest and most scientific principles, together with good rooms and board, we with confidence ask for public patronage. For further particulars address M. P. CLAYTON, M. D., Proprietor.

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In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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An immense stock of NEW and RARE PLANTS, Evergreen Trees and Ornamental Shrubbery.

CYPRESS FOR HEDGES,

One to three years old. Roses, Fuchsias, Pinks, Magnolias, Camellias, Daphnes, Etc., Etc., in endless variety, at

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Are not worth as much to the victim of Dyspepsia or Biliousness as DR. MINTIE'S English Dandelion Liver —AND— DYSPEPSIA PILL.

It clears the liver of bile, tones up the stomach, cures foul breath, coated tongue, pain in the side or back, water-brash, giddiness, rush of blood to the head, pimples, sallow complexion, is sugar-coated, and no mercury or other mineral in it.

OUR LATEST TRIUMPH! THE NEW "B" Machine, COMBINING SIMPLICITY, Durability, Speed, and Lightness in Running.

This Machine is unequaled for all kinds of FAMILY SEWING, and is made in the very BEST possible manner, the workman-ship and finish being unsurpassed. ☞Extra inducements offered to the trade. Good agents wanted in every county.

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REMOVAL. The Concord Carriage Repository

Has removed to No. 46 New Montgomery street, next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco, where a full stock of the "Concord" Buggies and Wagons, the genuine "Concord Harness" and E. M. Miller & Co's (Quincy Ill.) Buggies and Carriages will be constantly kept on hand. T. S. EASTMAN, Agent. 46 New Montgomery St., S. F.

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For Collar Galls, Harness Galls, Saddle Galls, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Old and Recent Wounds, Brittle Hoofs, Fever in Feet, Founder, Sand Cracks, Quarter Cracks, Scratches or Grease. For Cuts, Burns and all Flesh Wounds on Human Flesh. This Ointment has no equal. ☞The only Ointment in the United States that ever received a medal.

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CANNERS' AND SOAP MAKERS' Presses, Dies &c., Jewelers' Tools and Special Machine Work of all Kinds. F. A. ROBBINS, Manufacturer, 7 First St., San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS Co. No. 720 Market Street, San Francisco.

Manufacturers of the Best Improved Trusses, Constructed on Scientific principles and sell on their merits.

SINGLE DOUBLE

FROM A RAILROAD CONDUCTOR.

Gilroy, Cal., Nov. 21st, 1879.

W. J. HORNE, Esq., Proprietor CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS Co., S. F.

Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in stating that the double truss I purchased from you for seven dollars, has COMPLETELY CURED my little son of rupture on both sides. The steel trusses he had worn before, had caused him much pain, but when your excellent Elastic Truss was applied it gave him immediate relief, and effected a PERMANENT CURE in one year. I would not have him in such a state again for thousands of dollars. You may make any use of this statement you wish for the benefit of suffering humanity. Yours respectfully, G. W. CLARK, Conductor S. P. R. R.

LATEST CURE.

Quincy, Cal., Sept. 30th, 1879.

W. J. HORNE, Proprietor:—I received your letter of the 24th inst. to-day. The truss you sent me last Spring has COMPLETELY CURED my rupture, which was small and not very bad. I have great faith in your trusses. They will cure any rupture if it is not a very bad one. I do not know of any one in this vicinity that is ruptured but what has one of your trusses, and all speak highly of them. You are at liberty to make any proper use of this letter you may wish. I remain, yours respectfully, C. W. SMITH.

A REMARKABLE CURE. FROM A LADY.

Tomales, Marin Co., Cal., June 2, 1879.

W. J. HORNE, Proprietor CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS.—Dear Sir: I can cheerfully testify to the merits of your valuable Truss as it has effected a permanent cure of my painful rupture. I purchased the Truss of you June 14, 1877, price $10. It has done wonders for me in performing this cure, as I had been ruptured from childhood, and never expected to get cured. I have not worn any truss for over one year. I can honestly advise any one to purchase your Truss, for I know its value after many years' experience with all kinds. Yours, respectfully, MRS. M. STUMP.

LATEST MEDICAL ENDORSEMENT.

Martinez, Cal., February 17, 1879.

W. J. HORNE, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 720 Market St., S. F.—Dear Sir:—In regard to your California Elastic Truss, I would say that I have carefully studied its mechanism, and applied it in practice, and I do not hesitate to say that for all purposes for which Trusses are worn, it is the best Truss ever offered to the public. Yours truly, J. H. CAROTHERS, M. D.

PRICE LIST.

		SINGLE.	DOUBLE.
Plain Elastic Truss,	1½ inch, Web Nickel Plated	$ 5 00	$ 9 00
Good	" 1¼ " U. S. Web	6 00	10 00
Best	" 1¼ " European Web	8 00	12 00
Best	" 2 " U. S. Web	10 00	15 00
Best	" 2 " European Web	12 00	16 00
Children's Truss, all sizes,		5 00	7 00
Adult's Umbilical (naval.) Trusses,		10 00	

Endorsed and recommended by the medical faculty as the latest and best.

The California Truss is reversible; hence will fit either side. Catalogues free.

Trusses forwarded to all parts of the world at our expense, on receipt of price.

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CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, 720 Market St., Opposite 3d, San Francisco.

The above advertisement will not appear again, hence cut it out and keep it for reference. ☞Please state in what paper you saw this.

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Delivered to subscribers in the city at $1 per month Mail Subscribers, one year, $10; six months, $5; three months, $3.

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Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches and every blemish on beauty. It has stood the test of thirty years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, January 22d, 1880.

YOLO COUNTY.

The following from the *San Francisco Chronicle* will doubtless be read with much interest by the majority of our readers :

Yolo County is on the opposite side of the river from Sacramento County. Its chief towns are Woodland (the county seat), Davisville and Washington. Its resources are entirely agricultural, and for its area unsurpassed. Its staples are wheat and barley, but of late years it has produced good hop crops and considerable wine, as well as vegetables. It is also doing something above the average in sheep and wool. It is watered on the north and east by the Sacramento, and also by Cache and Putah creeks. The great body of the county lies between the river and the foothills of the mountain system of Lake County. To the west and north of these foothills it has some rich and beautiful valleys adapted to grass, grain, grapes and fruits. Ten to fifteen years ago the best lands in Yolo could have been purchased for $5 to $12 per acre. They are now worth $25 to $50 per acre. The climate is like that of Sacramento and San Joaquin, semi-tropical ; and like Sacramento, Yolo contains a good deal of swamp and marsh land, which, once well reclaimed, will be its greatest and most inexhaustible source of wealth. In 1879 the total taxable values of the county, as returned by the Assessor, were $9,916,597, apportioned as follows :

Real Estate	$7,225,854
Improvements	1,230,110
Personal	1,174,815

The estimated population was 12,500, of whom about 4,500 reside at Woodland, the county seat, which is one of the livest and most beautiful inland towns of the State, and growing very rapidly. Yolo has the benefit of three railway lines, connecting her with the general railway system of the State, and affording a convenient if not a cheap outlet for her produce. Her last wheat harvest yielded 1,552,500 bushels, her barley crop 280,000 bushels, her wool clip nearly a million pounds, and her hop crop 1,360,360 pounds from 260 acres. The whole area cultivated was 130,500 acres, of which 13,560 acres was irrigated from four irrigating canals. In 1879 Yolo returned to the Assessor live stock as follows :

Horses and mules	7,891
Neat Cattle	6,185
Sheep	79,521
Hogs	20,000

Her four steam grist mills made 76,550 barrels of flour and ground 1,500 bushels of Indian corn. From 1095 acres of vineyard she produced 215,365 gallons of wine, a large quantity of table grapes and some raisins. Her farmers marketed 61,130 pounds of butter and 12,009 pounds of cheese. The hay product was 24,870 tons. There were planted and gathered, with more than the average yield, 120 acres of sweet potatoes, 635 of Irish potatoes, 530 acres of beans, 975 acres of corn and 36 acres of peanuts. The yield of beans was over 100 bushels to the acre. The assessment of all property for 1878 was a fraction above that of 1879, but the estimates of population show an increase of 4 per cent. during the last year.

In 1850, when Sacramento City was one of the most stirring places on the continent, Yolo County was almost uninhabited, save as to the settlement now named Washington, on the opposite side of the river, and then connected with Sacramento by a small steam ferry. The tule lands were alive with large game and wild cattle, and it was not uncommon to see hunters bring in wagon-loads of elk, deer and antelope, with now and then a grizzly, from the region of Putah and Cache creeks. The settlement of the county by small farmers did not fairly begin till 1851. As late as 1856, when the Presidential candidates were Buchanan, Fillmore and Fremont, and when the total vote of the State was but 35 per cent. less than it is now, the total vote of Yolo County was 60 per cent. less. In 1850 the whole population (more than half of it being in the one town of Washington) was but 1,086 ; in 1860 it was 4,716, and in 1870 it reached 9,899. It is now estimated (too low, we think) at 12,500, which gives an increase of 25 per cent. since 1870. The increase in wealth has been far greater than this increase in population indicates. Yolo, according to area, is one of the very best agricultural counties in California ; but her greatest development will not begin till a system shall have been devised and put in force for the reclamation of her marsh lands.

THE peaceable submission of the Fusionists of Maine in quietly allowing the Republicans to walk into the capitol and close the doors against the legal officers of the State, in the end will bring them more credit than would resistance. They doubtless realized the dread horror of a forcible opposition, and thought to save the fair name of the State from the taint that otherwise would be attached to its honor. Nothing but the horror of bloodshed and the preservation of honor could conciliate such gross infamy with the sensibilities of a wronged people. In the existing state of anachy and misrule, the leaders of the Fusion party have acted wisely so far, in avoiding a conflict that would heap dishonor on the people and bring disaster to the best interests of Maine. But if the Republicans of that State are so callous to all sense of law and justice, the people, who exercise so much forbearance under the present circumstances, will have the courage to rebuke the insult at the ballot-box hereafter.

THE Democratic party, the Utica *Observer* alleges, enters on the year of the Presidential election with certain obvious advantages. It is the party of the people. It controls both Houses of Congress, and it has not lost the majority of 250,000 which it possessed in 1876. It has in its power to prevent a repetition of the infamous crime by which the American people were deprived of their rights three years ago, and a defeated candidate for President was installed in the White House.

THE San Francisco *Daily Chronicle* has begun its thirty-first volume and the sixteenth year of its existence. We can only reiterate what we have often stated—that the *Chronicle* is *the* boss, and we wish it many long years of prosperity and usefulness, such as its energy, ability and enterprise merit.

The *Produce Exchange* has issued a report of the amount of breadstuffs remaining in the State January 1st, as follows : Flour, 83,638 barrels ; wheat, 4,096,895 centals ; barley, 2,013,930 ; oats, 112,351 ; corn, 129,715 ; rye, 38,612 ; beans 48,994.

JUDGE HARTSON has been elected in Napa on the Republican and Workingmen's ticket to the Assembly, vice Maclay, deceased.

CHAS. DE YOUNG has been given until the 24th instant to plead to the indictment for assault to kill Kalloch.

THE secret watchword in the Republican camp ow is—"Without Indiana we are gone

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 17th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT :—Since my last but little of real importance has been accomplished. There is a dead look between the Senate and the Assembly regarding the interpretation of the Constitution, as it refers to the reading of bills three times. The Assembly have adopted a rule whereby a bill can be read by title twice, and then on its final passage at length.

The Senate, on the other hand, holds that bills must be read three times at length. This being a question of the force and effect of a law, is of importance. It is not my province to give an opinion upon the question, but I will so far go beyond my legitimate duties as to give what I think the members of the Constitutional Convention intended when they passed the clause in reference to this matter. I was there and heard their expressions, noted them down and find all of them the same, but Judge Hagar in strong and well chosen language asserted that the State had been cursed by too much legislation, that there was a necessity of a change, that men from his city had confessed that they had voted for laws of which they knew neither the purport nor meaning. All of the members admitted the necessity of the adoption of this amendment, and now, when the pressure of the *outside* for the introduction of measures is so great, the Assembly have resolved to overcome by a legal—a technical construction—the plain meaning of the Constitution.

SPECIAL LEGISLATION.

I either do not comprehend the meaning of the English language, or else when used in the Constitution it has a different meaning from all other language, if it does not mean when it says there shall be no special legislation, that no city or county or township shall be legislated for.

Now there have been a thousand illustrations given, but none to my mind as applicable as the one I now suggest (for your readers know that the city of San Francisco is about to ask legislation for their interest as though no new Constitution had been adopted), it is that the citizens of Oakland, desirous of a particular measure, should ask the Legislature through their able and efficient member, Mr. Harland, that in all cities containing 3,333 inhabitants, neither more nor less than a certain amount should be paid for gas. Would this be or would it not be special legislation ? When the Legislature passes a law that all cities of over one hundred thousand inhabitants shall do so and so, they pass a special law—they pass an unconstitutional law and violate that fundamental law in spirit and in letter. The people adopted it, let the Legislature abide by it.

CHINESE.

This threadbare question is coming to the front, and Gov. Perkins is now taking a prominent position in the matter. When he was a lad, Gov. Bigler—with that long-sighted view which he possessed—called the attention of the Legislature to this question. I have already told your readers he was the first man of influence in the State who urged the necessity of legislation upon the question. He did it in a manner that none who have followed him have equaled their action. This Rev. O. C. Wheeler comes now to Sacramento and tells us of the danger and of the necessity of legislation on this subject.

If he, as he asserts, has been thirty years in the State, he knows that the subject is not within the province of a State Legislature.

Labor is like water, it will seek its level. Where there is a demand there will be a supply.

Labor saving machines are employed—the Chinaman is a labor saving machine, and he will be employed. Capital has no sympathy with labor ; it demands the cheapest and best. Legislation is more or less controlled by capital, and while cupidity is a passion, Chinese will be employed by the rich.

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A Relic of '53.

Through the kindness of Col. Gilbert, historian for Messrs. DePue & Co., we have been permitted to examine the poll list of Cache Creek Township for the election held Sept. 7th, 1853, and which is the oldest list of which any knowledge is had. The whole number of votes in the county was 75. On the State ticket, for Governor, were William Waldo and John Bigler; for Lieutenant Governor, Henry Eno and Samuel Purdy ; for Justice of the Supreme Court, Todd Robinson, Alexander Russell and Alexander Wells ; for Attorney-General, D. K. Newall and J. R. McConnell ; for Controller, G. E. Winters and Samuel Bell ; for Treasurer, Samuel Knight and S. A. Mc.-Meares ; for Surveyor-General, S. E. Woodworth and S. H. Marlette ; for Sup. Pub. Instruction, Sherman Day and P. K. Hubbs. Following are the county candidates and the number of votes received :

FOR SENATOR :

E. McGarry	35
Harvey Lee	36

ASSEMBLYMAN :

F G Russell	26
Humphrey Griffith	38

COUNTY JUDGE :

H H Hartley	34
Harrison Gwinn	32
A W Hawkins	4

CLERK :

Thomas L Roberts	26
Reuben Basket	45

SHERIFF :

Thomas W Latham	38
G W Gish	28
R S Henley	5

DISTRICT ATTORNEY :

S N Mering	35
W R Chapman	34

TREASURER :

J B Tilden	37
J W Myrick	34

SURVEYOR :

C F Reed	47
W Mills	25

ASSESSOR :

D P Diggs	24
Dr Murphy	47

What Constitutes Taxable Property.

The Supreme Court has made an order commanding the City Assessor of Stockton to include in his assessment roll all bonds, credits, stocks, dues, franchises, due bills, promissory notes and certificates of deposit, with the true valuation thereof, which are not exempt under the laws of the United States, and which are not used exclusively for the public schools, and which do not belong to the United States, this State, or to any county or municipal corporation within this State, and which do not belong to persons resident of Stockton, or to corporations having their places of business in that city, or to appear before the Supreme Court on the 26th day of January and show cause why he refuses to do so. This is a pioneer case under the new Constitution, involving a decision as to what constitutes taxable property.

Three powder mills were destroyed and two men killed at Yellow Springs, O., by an explosion.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

Maine.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 15.—The *Daily Standard* (Democratic) calls General Chamberlain a usurper. In reference to the expected opinion of the Court it says : We have no concern about the questions and answers. The State authorities are quite indifferent to both. They will have no influence upon the action of the properly constituted authorities of the State. Neither the Governor nor the Legislature will retreat or surrender the fort till it is bombarded by more effectual missiles than paper bullets. The Republicans will find out, what it is difficult for them to understand, that they have got to obey the laws and submit to the lawfully ordained authorities of this State, as well as other persons, and the sooner some of them learn this fact the better it will be for them."

BOSTON, January 16.—An Augusta special to the *Herald* says: While the aspect of affairs has changed, the hopes of a peaceable solution of the dispute by the decision of the Supreme Court are blown to the winds by the action taken by the Fusionists to-night. Soon after the points of the decision were received from Bangor, leading Fusionists had a consultation with Governor Smith and his Staff, and before 10 o'clock the following order was issued :

STATE OF MAINE, ADJ.-GENERAL'S OFFICE, AUGUSTA (Me.), Jan. 16, 1880.

Special order No. 2.]

General Order No. 4, dated November 1, 1879, assigning General Joshua L. Chamberlain to the command of the volunteer militia, is hereby revoked.

General Order No. 12, dated January 5, 1880, assigned General Joshua L. Chamberlain to duty as Commander of the First Division of the Maine militia, and requiring the commanding officers of all the military organizations of the State to report to him, is hereby revoked.

Special Order No. 45, dated January 5th, directing General Chamberlain to protect the public property and the institutions of the State, is hereby revoked.

Commanding officers of all military organizations accepted into the service of the State are required to report to the Commander-in-Chief. JOSEPH L. SMITH.

This order was taken to General Chamberlain by Generals Folsom and Black of the Governor's staff. The General received it, and replied that he would return his answer in the morning. Thus the matter rests.

AUGUSTA, (Me.), Jan. 13.—At a quarter to 2 a Committee of the House (Republican) to report questions to submit to the Supreme Court, submitted a series which it was voted to submit. The questions are long. Both branches adjourned at 2 P. M. until Saturday, January 17th, at 2 P. M.

Walace R. White was summoned before the Bribery Committee, but refused to appear.

The reported scheme of electing State officers and Governor has apparently been adandoned, both parties seeming to be willing to await the decision of the Supreme Court before proceeding further.

Gov. J. D. Lamson has addressed an order to Commanding General Joshua L. Chamberlain to understand whether he (Chamberlain) was prepared to recognize his authority. Chamberlain replies that he is acting under the Garcelon order of appointment, and positively refuses to yield, believing that he could not do so without anarchy and bloodshed.

CHICAGO, January 13.—A *Times* Augusta (Maine) special says: This move of the Republicans is looked upon as their last card. Their men were getting sick of the game which the leaders were playing, and it became apparent that they could not be held in line much longer, therefore it was absolutely necessary for them to do something, but it is believed they have done the very worst thing they possibly could have done. They have formed a Legislature without the least vestige of law to sustain them. They have no official roll, no certificates of election, and no Legislative returns; and to cap the climax, they propose to ask the opinion of the Supreme Court as to the legality of the other and regular Legislature, which was organized according to law. Can the Court pay any attention to the questions submitted by such an unlawful body ? The best lawyers here say that they would stultify themselves to do so.

AUGUSTA (Maine), Jan. 17.—General Chamberlain will pay no attention to the order of Governor Smith, taking away the command of the Militia. He will remain in the place assigned him, he says, until a Governor is legally elected and qualified. The Democrats talk threateningly, and condemn the decision of the Court.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 17.—Both branches of the Legislature adjourned to Monday afternoon at four o'clock. Members then quietly separated. It is the general opinion that neither branch, as constituted, will ever meet again. The debate in the Senate was for a submission to the decree of the Court.

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—The *Herald's* Augusta special states that the Fusionist Governor, Smith, says that some of his party are yet disposed to make trouble, but that he himself is only desirous of withdrawing as gracefully as possible under the circumstances. Leading Fusionists here say that their cause is wrecked, although John C. Talbot, Speaker of the Fusion House, in an interview this evening, declared it to be the unchanged purpose of the Fusionist Legislature to assemble at the State House at four o'clock on Monday afternoon, when the report of the Committee on the future course of the Legislature will be presented. This Committee is not in session here, but its members have gone home, after having each been instructed to prepare an individual statement appearing to him to be the proper policy to pursue. Some of the Committeemen are said by General Talbot to be in favor of asking recoguition by Congress. He says further that nothing would better suit the Fusionist Legislature than to be refused the use of the Legislative hall ; that in such an event no resistance would be offered, but the Legislature will quietly disperse and abide by the decision of events. A prominent member of the Committee says that, while they might disagree with the Court in regard to the findings and legal points, that is all it would amount to. The Court would decide all the acts of the Fusion Legislature illegal. Its decision would be final on all points, and the Legislature would have no standing, according to the opinion of the Court. A prominent lawyer of the Committee says he is in favor of making a verbal report, and will not place himself on record against the Court.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 19.—Fusion members of the Legislature were denied admission to the Capitol to-day, and were forced to call the Legislature to order outside the building. The Republican Senate met and transacted some minor business. Great excitement prevailed, but order was preserved.

THE FUSIONISTS' PROGRAMME.

Failing to gain admission to the State House to-day has seemed to cement the Fusionists together, and they stand quite compactly at the present time. They say that Governor Smith could have had 10 000 men in readiness at a moment's notice, but his counsel has been for peace, and has prevailed. The meeting to-night of Fusionists seemed harmonious. They have secured Union Hall, where they will hold their legislative assemblies, beginning to-morrow. Their Secretary of State and Governor have secured rooms in the same building. Money enough has been guaranteed to run their Legislature all winter, and pay every man his salary. They say that they intend to appeal to Congress, and will soon have a committee here to investigate matters. Their committee will report to-morrow, unanimously declaring their body legal, but have not determined on a definite plan of action. The Republicans say that such a Legislature cannot hold together a week ; but in the present frame of mind of the Fusionists it is impossible to predict its length. It is thought that had they taken possession of the State House to-day they would have held it until expelled.

Edison's Light.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—A. M.—Edison was shown the statements in reference to his lamps last night. "Some of these statements are falsehoods," said he, "and some are quite true ; the lamps have not gone out, and the carbon horseshoes are not broken. That some of the lamps have been cracked, and that air has thus gained an entrance to the flame is true. This does not affect my invention. I do not claim to have perfected that part of my lamp. I am still experimenting." Edison has found that he can make almost absolutely perfect lamps by using certain kinds of glass and shaping them by hand ; but it would be expensive, and the very first object he strives to attain is to be cheap. It must be made by machinery. He does not want it to cost more than 20 or 25 cents. Edison intends to increase the number of lamps in Menlo Park to 600 or 700, because, he says, the more lamps he has to study and experiment with the sooner he will remedy the defect that is now his only obstacle. So far as could be learned yesterday, there have been no sales of Electric Light stock for some time. The highest bid is $1,200 per share, while none is offered at less than $1,800 or $2,000.

An Oregon Tornado.

PORTLAND, January 14.—Last Friday a most terrible wind storm, lasting four hours passed over the entire State of Oregon and the adjoining Territories, and left ruin and destruction everywhere. In this city the damage to houses and other property amounts to $100,000. The Bremer saloon was blown over, killing Henry Heinrichs instantly. Jack O'Donnell had his leg broken. At La Connel, Washington Territory, a tree fell on the school-house, killing two children and severely injuring two others. The railroads were stopped, and the wires have been down until to-day. Umatilla is said to have been nearly blown away, the wind reaching a velocity of nearly eighty miles an hour. Roads in the country are impassable on account of trees lying across them. It is feared that many lives have been lost among settlers in the timbered localities. The most serious accident in this vicinity occurred about three miles from this city. The house of Henry Beckett was struck by a tree. His wife, with a child, rushed out, and the child was struck by the limbs of the falling tree and killed in its mother's arms. The husband was a short distance from the house, having been knocked down by another tree, with his leg broken. The weather is clear to-day.

Proposed International Fair in 1883.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—A public meeting to promote the movment of holding a World's Fair in this city in 1883, was held to-night. President Jewett, of the Erie Railway, occupied the chair and made the opening address. He said the year 1883 was appropriate, because at that time 100 years ago England acknowledged that the American people were a free and independent nation by treaty. The Secretary submitted the report of previous meetings of the Committee.

Many Governors of States had appointed Commissioners and have written to the Committee in cordial terms in favor of the project. It is proposed to ask Congress to allow the exhibition to be held under the auspices of the Government. General Joseph G. Hawley made a speech in which he stated that $10,000,000 spent in the advancement of this Exposition would be the greatest advertising benefit the country ever had. Resolutions were adopted setting forth that the Fair should be an international one, and that its value to the community was of such importance that it ought to receive the hearty endorsement of the whole country.

The Anti-Chinese Bill.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—A *Journal* Washington special says: The California delegation has resolved to push action on the Chinese Immigration Bill and run the chances of another Presidential veto. Some members of the delegation have had interviews with the President about the measure, but he declines to indicate what he will do if the bill is presented to him for his signature. On account of the prolonged absence of Minister Seward from his post during the past year, Secretary Evarts says he has been unable to consummate said negotiations for the modification of our treaty with China.

Preference for President.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—The *Post* prints to-day interviews with about seventy-five Democratic Congressmen in favor of Seymour's nomination by the Democratic Convention. Many of the Western Democrats declared a preference for Hendricks.

Progress of the Abolition Bill.

MADRID, Jan. 17.—After a long preliminary discussion, in which the Minister of the Colonies and Senor Silvela bore the chief part, the Chamber of Deputies to-day adopted the first five articles of the Abolition bill.

Destructive Fire.

OMAHA (Neb.), Jan. 18.—This evening James E. Boyd's extensive pork-packing house was destroyed by fire, throwing one hundred men out of employment. Loss, $213,000 on the meats and $50,000 on the buildings ; insurance, $100,000 on the meats and $25,000 on the buildings.

Confesses His Crime.

PORTLAND, (Or.,) January 18.—Harry Wintzengerode, arrested on Monday last on suspicion of being the murderer of old Jacob Swanger, residing near Hillsborn, has made a full confession of the atrocious crime.

A Terrible Crime.

AYER, (Mass.), January 18.—Mrs. Maria L. Crew, wife of Joseph Crew, living on Libby Farm, in this State, was outraged and murdered yesterday. Her husband left home about noon and returned about 8 in the evening and found the house locked, the curtain down and no light. Noticing the hatchway partly open, he entered that way, went to the kitchen, lighted a lamp and found his wife lying dead in the bedroom, covered over with a quilt. She was shot three times in the face and once in the chest.

English Affairs.

LONDON, January, 18.—A Cabul correspondent quotes an opinion, represented as of high authority, that there has never been so strong a combination in Afghanistan as the present one; that it having signally failed under the most favorable circumstances, no further combination need be feared. It seems reasonable to hope that interference of the British Government in the affairs of Afghanistan will be gradually acquiesced in by the Afghans. Martial law in Cabul has been suspended.

A Telegraph Contract.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 19.—It is stated that the contract between the American Union Telegraph Company and the Pennsylvania Railway Company, for the right of way over the latter's telegraph lines was finally approved at a meeting of the Telegraph Committee of the Railroad Company on Saturday, and the papers signed to-day.

Ireland's Troubles.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—Acting on legal advice, Davitt, Brennan and Killen do not intend to take further steps to answer the writ summoning them to appear before the Court of Queen's bench in Dublin. They take the ground that they have fulfilled their legal obligation by presenting themselves in the Crown office on Friday last, when the necessary stamped forms for entering their appearance was not ready.

Mexican Matters.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 10, via New York.—Elder Thacher, Mormon Apostle, and his colleagues are working energetically in the interest of the Utah Saints. They are baptising converts daily, and are publishing an organ called the *Gazeta del Desertto*.

The steamer City of Peking arrived at San Francisco from China and Japan Monday and was quarantined, having two cases of smallpox on board.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special DEMOCRAT Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 18th, 1880.

The California Theatre has closed its doors after a most disastrous year, financially. It is said that its managers, Gen. Barton and Barton Hill, lost last year in that theatre $50,000. Sam. Colville, the proprietor of the Burlesque Opera Company, now playing at the Bush street, will open the California next week, however, for a musical season, with Wilhelmj, the famous violinist, as the main attraction. Emilie Melville Opera Company, lately organized in this city, will open next week at the Bush street in opera grand, and opera bouffe will follow. The company is a very strong one and the bright little manageress will doubtless score another success and start out on the road with the prestige of a good season here. Things have been decidedly mixed in the Patti concerts, but, nevertheless, the Grand Opera House has been well filled on the alternate nights in which the concerts have been given. Wrangles in the company and mud in the streets have failed to abate the desire to hear the great singer. Patti's financial agent, Fischof, had a row with the great Violincelist, De Munck, who is also Mr. Patti, and Fischof was discharged. The fuss so upset Patti's nerves that she failed to appear at one of the concerts, which was like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. Now Kotten, the pianist, has withdrawn because he didn't get his salary, and he is the next strongest attraction. The manager, Chizzola, has been losing money during the Patti engagement, while Patti, by its terms, has been heaping up the dross; and, as she utterly refuses to relinquish one iota of her percentage, the probabilities are that the company will disband and the Australian trip fail. Hermann, the magician, continues to draw immense houses at the Standard, and last night gave, for the first time, his remarkable trick of firing a young lady out of a cannon. The *modus operandi* of this performance is as follows: A huge mortar-looking sort of a semi-quaker gun is placed in one of the stage boxes and a young lady in French spy costume is loaded into it. An explosion is produced at the breach of the gun, and at once, by the operation of a spring inside the cannon, the young lady is projected about fifty feet across the auditorium on to some nets swung up to catch her.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gen. John W. McComb, of this city, is before the Directors of the State Prison for the position of Warden. He carries an immense influence in his support and without doubt will be appointed; and, if he is we may expect under his regime many changes for the better in the conduct of the prison. Gen. McComb is every inch a soldier, but not a martinet. He is a man who does not consider his ability to be above the advice of experience. Cool, calm and determined, his services will be invaluable to the State in this position. For some time past he has been in correspondence with prison authorities all over the world, and will take advantage of their reports in administering the affairs of the California prison. The institution is now a great expense to the State, but it is expected that under General McComb's control and the new order of things which he will inaugurate, the prison will become self supporting.

There are now in this port under engagement to load wheat, 23 vessels, with a carrying capacity of 31,147 tons. There are 18,600 tons of disengaged freight in port and 132,000 tons on the way here.

The A. O. U. W. Lodges in this city are going to build a hall at the corner of Stockton and O'Farrell streets, which will accomodate the entire Order in this city, so far as lodge rooms are concerned.

CHIPS.

The *Post* is now almost entirely set in small type and is full of the freshest news dished up in spicy style. Col. Jackson and his able corps of editors are making it bright, entertaining and reliable. The latest nude pictures in show-windows are worse than ever. John. E. Owens & Co. have gone to the interior on a show trip. The shop windows give evidence of the approach of St. Valentine's day. The steamer Oregon, just arrived from Portland, experienced an exceedingly rough passage. There are no vegetables in consequence in our markets. Stocks are improving. Gnaymas is alarming this city as a rival. Mexican gold mines are attracting attention. T. L. B.

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It cures the very worst cases, no matter how severe or long standing. If there be a human being on the face of the earth suffering from either of these distressing complaints, let him be assured that in Loring's Specific he will surely find relief.

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Price, One Dollar.

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Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. HENRY CLAUSEN, the SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY, and CERTAIN LANDS, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 45. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 20th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the said County of Yolo, on the 31st day of July, A.D. 1878, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and HENRY CLAUSEN, the SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY, and CERTAIN LANDS were Defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the north west ¼ of the southeast ¼ of section 5, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 40 acres.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, in United States gold and silver coin, amounting to the sum of $172.75 with interest thereon from the 31st day of July, 1878, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with the accruing costs.

Woodland, Jan. 20th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. HENRY CLAUSEN, the SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY, and CERTAIN LANDS, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 45. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 20th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the said County of Yolo, on the 31st day of July, A.D. 1878, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and HENRY CLAUSEN, the SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY, and CERTAIN LANDS were Defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the north west ¼ of the southeast ¼ of section 5, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing 40 acres.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, in United States gold and silver coin, amounting to the sum of $172.75 with interest thereon from the 31st day of July, 1878, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with the accruing costs.

Woodland, January 20th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

PIONEER STORE!

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE!

The Squarest House in Yolo County to Deal With.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

COR. FIRST & MAIN STS.,

WOODLAND.

ja22w

NEW YORK COAL OIL

GIVES A BRILLIANT LIGHT

AND WILL BURN AS LONG AS ANY OIL IN THE MARKET.

PRICE, ONLY $1.50 PER CAN OF FIVE GALLONS!

ja22w For sale at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S DRUG STORE.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. JOHN ROTH AND CERTAIN LANDS, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale. No. 46. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 31st day of July, A.D. 1878, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and JOHN ROTH AND CERTAIN LANDS were Defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the north half (½) of the northeast quarter (¼) of section ten (10), in township eleven (11) north, range one (1) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California, containing eighty (80) acres.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, in United States gold and silver coin, amounting to the sum of $197.26, with interest thereon from the 31st day of July, A.D. 1878, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with the accruing costs.

Woodland, January 16th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108, Plaintiff, vs. LOUIS GAUTHIER, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 79. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1878, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108 is Plaintiff, and LOUIS GAUTHIER is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the southwest ¼ of section 11, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing 160 acres, in Yolo county, California.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land to the highest and best bidder, for cash, in United States gold and silver coin.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108, Plaintiff, vs. H. H. BURR, Defendant.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 95. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 15th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 31st day of December, A. D., 1879, in an action wherein RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 108 is Plaintiff, and H. H. BURR is Defendant, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the southwest ¼ of section 33, in Township 12 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo meridian, containing 160 acres, and the east ½ of southeast ¼ of section 32, in township 12 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo meridian, containing 80 acres, all in Yolo County, California.

Public Notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D., 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale sell the above described tracts of land to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Plaintiffs, vs. T. W. STROWBRIDGE AND A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, Defendants.

Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale—No. 54. (Old series.)

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, on the 14th day of January, A.D. 1880, upon a Decree of Foreclosure duly made and entered in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for said County of Yolo, on the 16th day of June A. D. 1879, in an action wherein the PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA were Plaintiffs, and T. W. STROWBRIDGE and A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND were defendants, which Order of Sale is to me directed and delivered, I am commanded to sell the northeast ¼ of the southwest ¼ of section 3, in township 11 north, range 1 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo County, California.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two (2) o'clock P. M. of that day, in front of the Court House, in the County of Yolo, State of California, I will, in obedience to the said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, sell the above described tract of land, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to the person who is willing to take the smallest quantity of said tract of land and pay the amount found due to the Plaintiffs by said Decree, in United States gold and silver coin, amounting to the sum of $230.93, with interest thereon from the 16th day of June A. D. 1879, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, together with accruing costs.

Woodland, Jan. 16th, 1880.

Ja22w4t C. BARNEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

RECLAMATION DISTRICT NO. 109

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 22d, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

New Water Works.

A petition was presented to the Town Board of Trustees on Friday evening by the new water company, requesting the Board to fix the bond of the new company for damages and indemnity for damages for the proper repair of the streets should they fail to leave them in proper condition after laying their pipes. The new company propose to begin laying their pipes within the next week or ten days, and expect to complete their works within thirty or forty.

The ground is taken by petitioners' counsel that they have the right under the new Constitution to use the streets and thoroughfares of the town by giving a bond for the proper repair of the streets.

The following is the section upon which they rely to sustain their right to do so:

"In any city where there are no public works owned and controlled by the municipality, for supplying the same with water or artificial light any individual or any company duly incorporated for such purpose under and by authority of the laws of this State, shall, under the direction of the Superintendent of Streets, or other officer in control thereof, and under such general regulations as the municipality may prescribe for damages and indemnity for damages, have the privileges of using the public streets and thoroughfares thereof, and of laying down pipes and conduits therein, and connections therewith, so far as may be necessary for introducing into and supplying such city and inhabitants either with gas-light or other illuminating light, or with fresh water for domestic and all other purposes, upon the condition that the municipal government shall have the right to regulate the charges thereof."

Petitioners further claim the Ordinance lately passed giving to J. W. Peckt he exclusive right to use certain streets, is illegal and void and against public policy.

The following is the law as it stood prior to the new Constitution going into effect:

"The Common Council by Ordinance approved by the Mayor, (which is the executive officer or president of the board), may grant to any gas or water company the privilege of laying down pipes in the streets or alleys of such city for supplying gas and water for the streets and buildings thereon for a term not exceeding twenty-five years.

In exercising the authority mentioned in preceding section the Common Council must reserve the right to grant similar privileges to other companies."

In San Francisco the owners of artesian wells are laying pipes to supply citizens with water, the municipal authorities holding that any one has the right to do so under the new Constitution.

The new company are going to lay much larger pipes than are now in use and put up a supply tank of sufficient capacity to meet all requirements in case of fire, a thing much needed.

The Text-Book Question.

The Colusa *Sun*, noticing our mention of the text-book question and the action of the Board of Supervisors in connection therewith, gives this piece of advice:

We hope that no action will be taken by the several Boards throughout the State until the Legislature has a chance to act, and that that body will have sense enough to adopt the system of having electrotypes made of all school books, for the use of any responsible printer to print text-books from. We look upon this as the solution of the vexed text-book question.

That is to say, Bro. Green, you desire the State to furnish the school books to be used in our public schools. That system may be good in some respects, but it is a question whether a better text-book cannot be secured by encouraging a rivalry among the publishers. If allowed to come under the head of political spoils there seems to be a danger that it would sometime fall into incompetent hands and an inferior text-book be forced upon the schools. It is extremely doubtful also whether the books can be furnished at any lower rates by the State than by rival publishers where the competition will always act as a restraint upon exorbitant prices. The first and main consideration in the adoption of a text-book is to choose the best, and the next is to regulate the price so that the purchaser will be secure from any imposition that may result from a defective contract.

Straw Levee.

Last Fall we made mention of the fact that Mr. Cooley, living on Putah Creek, was experimenting on a straw levee. The Dixon *Tribune* has the following to say of his success: "Mr. Cooley's straw levee, built to keep the overflow of Putah Creek away from his house, has been very successful. Before the overflow occurred the sand drifted into the straw, and the grain sprouted and grew, so that the whole was well matted. This, with the sediment deposited by the creek itself, is enough to turn the water, and the levee stands like a charm, while the sand levee near the same place crumbles away constantly with the action of the water. Mr. Cooley claims that he has revolutionized levee building. Other parties owning land near the same place have already begun putting up straw levees."

The Book Auction.

The auction sale of books at Read & Bartlett's Auction Rooms, in the building adjoining the White House, affords a splendid opportunity for lovers of all kinds of literature to satisfy their tastes. The works for sale include a large assortment of standard works bound in various styles, including cloth, leather, tree-calf and morocco. These are desirable works, embracing historical, poetical, juvenile, scientific and biographical productions of the best English and American authors, and the low prices at which they are sold bring them within the reach of all, as the goods are purchased directly from first hands by the proprietor, Mr. Bartlett.

Appointments by the Governor.

Governor Perkins has appointed A. L Rhodes to be Regent of the State University, vice Cassserly, resigned; W. H. L. Barnes to be Major-General of the National Guard of California, vice E. J. Louis, resigned; and W. T. McNutt, of San Francisco, Wallace Everson, of Alameda, Jacob N. Neff, of Placer, A. C. Chapman, of Butte, and A. P. Whitney, of Sonoma, to be State Prison Directors. As soon as the appointments were made they were sent to the Senate and unanimously confirmed.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Jan. 19th, 1880:

Bratton, Sallie	Hoffman, H W
Campbell, T D	Moran, Thomas
Caro, J N D	Oakley, Charles
Geison, John	Simon, Mr
Halverstatt, J C	Turner, —
Hilderbrand, Sarah	Tennant, Louisa

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." I. WALKER, P. M.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	2:30
Willows	8:55	4:55
Knights Landing		8:40

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

No Sunday train.

Letter From Knights Landing.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Jan. 18, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since our last we have not collected any items of very material interest, but it may be of some gratification to those interested to know that we can now see the laughing sunshine of prosperity and happiness peeping through the dark clouds of adversity which have recently threatened to engulf us entirely. Our good minister has taken up the gauntlet, and by petition proposes to make our Legislature enact another local option law, so that the good (?) people of Knights Landing may rid themselves of saloons and saloon-keepers *ad libitum*. After accomplishing all that, there is no telling the benefits that will accrue to the solid men of tee-total proclivities doing business here, of which there are about five or six; besides, after we get rid of the saloon keepers, we propose to put a solid man in each one's place to sell peanuts and leaf lard to those that hunger and thirst after such things; and as for supporting the preacher—well, may be the Legislature will provide for that; at any rate we don't call on the saloon keepers for money more than once a month, generally, for the preacher; and we can bridge that chasm over with our new accession of solid men, don't you see? We have about six in this town whose liberality would support any number of preachers, less than one, one of whom took a lively interest in the initatory steps taken last night for the purpose of annihilating every rumseller west of the Rocky Mountains, and by his indefatigable efforts succeeded in obtaining forty-five names of men, women and children to his petition for the guidance of the Legislature. We are not informed as to the legality of Sutter county signatures yet, but presume they are all right, as the Legislature knows that Sutter county girls rule the greater portion of the solid men of this place any way. When we get things in good running order under the system of our solid men, it is our intention to invite Gov. Perkins and Leland Stanford over to dinner, just to let them see what the solid men of Knights Landing can do.

After that sun we spoke of in the beginning of this article gets entirely through that horrid cloud, the people of Woodland may take the delicate scintillations it will evolve for the aurora borealis. Don't let "ye local" make any mistake over it. You might send him over to take a few notes on the occasion, but have him remember, before starting, that we have nothing but peanuts and Sacramento straight over here. D. J.

Obituary.

We stated a few days since that the *Woodland Standard* would make one more issue before retiring to the peaceful shades of oblivion; but even this pleasure is to be denied the readers of that unfortunate sheet. The material has been transferred to the hands of L. Walker, its former owner, and the *Standard* is a thing of the past. It is always a painful duty to announce the untimely end of one from whom we had fondly hoped to see the scintillating rays of talent, tact and energy transmit their effulgence on an enviable world; —the misfortune of one whom we had deemed worthy of a better fate. Our grief would be greater had we not advised its inexperienced projector as to the rashness of the enterprise in bringing the infant into existence, when it was evident that Woodland was amply supplied with newspapers, and that such a venture must of necessity result in failure. The *Standard* was a good local paper, but it has been demonstrated that its services were wholly unneeded.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tons of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere. For Sale by all Dealers.

Try the New Bouquet Cigar. Said to be the best 5 cent cigar ever sold on the Coast. For sale at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S Drug Store. ja22dw

Hunting.

The hunting fever seems to have abated; or maybe it is because everybody is so busily engaged in other pursuits that they can't find time to indulge in field sports. It cannot be because game is scarce, as we learn it is quite plentiful. So much so in the open districts that we have heard some farmers complain that geese were causing damage to grain, which has just begun to sprout. In some localities "geese herders" are employed to keep the fowls off the grain. Some of our sportsmen, who are not able to capture game, ought to secure such a position and try their hand at frightening it away; but, then, the geese would soon learn not to fear them.

Opera! Opera!

The Ladies' Relief Society of Woodland announces that the opera of "The Sorcerer," by Gilbert and Sullivan, the writers of "Pinafore," will be performed for three nights, at Central Hall, by local singers and players, with chorus and orchestra, new and appropriate scenery, elegant costumes, etc. The performance will take place in about six weeks. The entrance proceeds will be devoted to the benefit of said Society for charitable purposes, and the performance will take place under their management.

The Celebrated Swift & Courtney Matches, 3 large boxes for 25 cents, at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S Drug Store. ja22dw

Capay Odd Fellows.

The following officers of Capay Lodge, No. 230, have been installed by the District Deputy for the ensuing term: Chas. H. Reardon, N. G.; G. L. Duncan, V. G.; E. E. Perkins, Secretary; J. T. Lewis, P. S.; E. B. Aldrich, Treasurer. The appointed officers are James McHenry, Conductor; Dr. Craig, Warden; Thos. Powell, Q. G.; David Levy, O. G.

Installation of Officers.

The following officers of the Woodland Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 111, were installed Saturday night by District Deputy J. A. Kinsman: B. F. Ready, N. G.; Drury Clanton, V. G.; Elias Peterson, R. S.; C. Barr, Treasurer; D. Tobias, O. G.; Thomas Porter, Q. G.; N. Wyckoff, Conductor.

Writing School.

At Hesperian College, commencing Monday, Jan. 19th, at 7 P.M., in the room formerly occupied by Mr. I. Brown. Instructions given in Plain, Business and Ladies' writing. Afternoon session for Ladies, and Children whose parents do not wish them to be out in the evening. Terms, $3 for 12 lessons.

ja14dw MISS IDA HICKSON.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Woodland girls never swear, but they use the phrase—"buy gum."

A fine lot of Apples at Eaton & Son's.

One of the neatest family residences in town is offered for sale cheap in our columns this morning.

Teams are engaged in hauling gravel and placing it on the new grades on Court and First streets.

The peace and order of our municipality at present causes a great depression in the business of the Police Court.

Cohosh and Tar, for Coughs and Colds, at Elston's Drug Store.

The roads in the country, as well as our streets, are rapidly drying under the influence of sunny and warm weather.

"Pine Tree Tar Troches," for all affections of the Throat, at Elston's Drug Store.

The lake has risen considerably during the past ten days, says the Lake County *Bee*, but lacks a good deal of being up to high water mark.

John Moore was yesterday engaged in making a general renovation of his establishment, which reminded us of the annual Spring house cleaning.

William McCullough returned on Tuesday from a visit to New Jersey, where he has been some time engaged in settling up the estate of his deceased father.

The horse that draws Frazer & Co.'s delivery wagon ran away Monday, doing some damage to the vehicle, but fortunately the driver escaped without injury.

Holiday Groceries just opened at Eaton & Son's, very cheap.

The old sheet-iron flue of the flour mill has been taken down and a large brick one is being erected in its stead. It is to be fifty feet high and will resemble an observatory—on a small scale.

Remarked a gentleman on the street yesterday—"Woodland is very quiet just now; I never, that is, har"—when he stopped turning handsprings he was scrambling for the sidewalk on the other side of the street.

Use Pure Baking Powder, put up by Casler & Co. No adulteration—full weight,—50 cents per pound.

The Railroad Company have taken off the large engine formerly used to run the passenger train between this place and the Willows, and put on a smaller one, which goes to show that ye "dummy" has been superceded.

We were yesterday approached by a gentleman who accused us of discourtesy in saying that the *Standard* was going to meet the defunct Madison and Winters papers, as he had learned on good authority that those two journals had been consigned to the dominion presided over by His Satanic Majesty.

At the French Restaurant you can get a nice cold or warm lunch, including coffee or tea, for 25 cents.

The lamentations of our Knights Landing neighbors, as will be seen by our correspondence from that place, are greatly accelerated by a movement put on foot by the abstemious portion of the community to enforce a local option law, intended to abridge the sale and supply of the Knights Landing nectar.

Try those "Pedro" Cigars at Casler & Co's. Manufactured to order and acknowledged to be the best five-cent cigar in town.

In another column we publish a copy of the tally list of this township at the State and County election of 1853. Among the list of candidates will be found the names of some who are yet living in Yolo county, and who haven't yet lost all their aspirations political, and moreover, are good, law-abiding citizens.

A Yolo farmer makes the following estimate of the cost of raising wheat: Four crops, 1875 to 1879; soil, black adobe. Cost of plowing, seeding, harrowing, harvesting and sacks, with interest at 10 per cent., on land at $20 per acre, all labor hired, $16.98 per acre. Average yield, 1,557 pounds per acre. Cost per cental $1.09.

Among the useful papers promised for the February *St. Nicholas* will be one on the Audiphone, that recent invention by which persons so deaf that they have never heard a sound, can be made to hear music, the human voice and all other beautiful sounds of nature. This paper will doubtless be of interest to old and young.

Books at Auction—3,000 volumes of Standard and Miscellaneous Books comprising History, Biography and Fiction, by English and American Authors, to be closed out without reserve. Private sale during the day at Auction rates, sale commencing this evening at 7 P. M., adjoining the White House.

An act has been introduced into the Senate providing that all property except growing crops, property used exclusively for public schools, and such as may belong to the United States, this State, or any county or municipal corporation within this State, shall be subject to taxation, and all property must be assessed at its full cash value. All shares of stock will be assessed as any other taxable property.

Nickelsburg's is the finest and most completely stocked mercantile establishment in Yolo county, and does by far the largest amount of business. The reason of this is, that purchasers always find the goods they want and at prices that suit them, and consequently after making one purchase they are sure to come again. Just try it once and see if it doesn't work just in that way. We sell goods at reasonable prices.

A friend of ours suggests the organization of some kind of a club in Woodland for "mutual good." We think the idea is good, and would recommend a club of goodly size—one about four feet long with a diameter of from three to four inches. If the proper application be made of such a club the community might receive a great amount of good, as well as do an act of justice to some of those whose ambition does not range at over blood heat.

That favorite San Francisco resort of Yolo people, the well known Brooklyn Hotel, is again represented in our columns, under the management of the old and popular bookkeeper of the house, T. W. Bell, Esq., than whom there is no more competent or obliging landlord in the city. In the reading-room and office an electric lamp has been placed which makes it as light as day. The entire house is undergoing a thorough renovation, and we bespeak for the Brooklyn and its new landlord a liberal patronage by our friends when they visit the metropolis.

The County Jail contains a number of prisoners who have been held to answer on various charges by the Police Court and Justice's Courts. These prisoners cannot be tried until the Legislature passes a law setting the necessary machinery of the Superior Court in motion. A similar relation exists in regard to other county jails in the State. The Legislature has been flooded with bills thus far, and among them one or more will probably soon turn up having this object in view. Speedy action in the matter is very desirable, to place the courts in full working order and allow the prisoners the hearing they are entitled to.

Apropos of the Robert Raikes Centennial, to be celebrated this year in England, Rev. Edward Eggleston has contributed to the "Midwinter Scribner" a paper on "Present phases of Sunday-School work," in which he makes some friendly criticisms of methods of teaching much in vogue, and of certain false tendencies apparent to him in much of the best-meant effort. Mr Eggleston has all his life been identified with Sunday-School Work, and the Church of Christian Endeavor, in Brooklyn, has been doing unique and successful mission-work by the methods to which he inclines. At the beginning of a year in which there will be much meaningless panegyric on the system, his suggestions may well challenge the attention of thoughtful Christian people, and indeed of parents everywhere.

The old machine shop of Byron Jackson has been torn down and removed.

A fine Stock of Glassware and Dishes at Eaton & Son's.

Some enterprising man could make a fortune by starting a woolen mill in Woodland.

A gentleman from Sacramento says matters are quiet in that city since the departure of the Yolo delegation.

And now it is rumored in railroad circles that the Company has decided not to put ye "dummy" on this road at all.

"The Science of Extracting Stumps" will be the title of a series of articles which we hope will soon be furnished the DEMOCRAT.

Wm. Vorhees was confined to his room a couple of days last week with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, but he is now again able to be about.

One of our most highly esteemed exchanges, the Petaluma *Argus*, has attained the blooming age of fifteen and enters upon the sixteenth year with every appearance of thrift and usefulness.

The fact that since the eclipse we have experienced most delightful weather, and had very bad weather before, has led to the inquiry, did that phenomenon have anything to do with it?

Lemon & Wynn, the well known contractors, of Solano County, who have been building a levee for the city of Marysville, failed a few weeks since, and their property has been attached.

The *S. F. Post* asks if anybody ever noticed how many names among the world's great men end with "on"—such as Washington, Milton, Byron, Lincoln, Tennyson, Napoleon, Nott—but hold on, that's enough.

We recently stated that George "Cline" was seized with a fit on the street—a mistake of the types. It should have read "Clime." There being another party in town by the former name, this correction is necessary.

These lovely evenings and pleasant days are too great a temptation to those of our citizens who can find a respite from business labors, and promenades are becoming much in fashion. The rich can ride in chaises, and the poor can walk—and enjoy it, too.

Four gentlemen of Sacramento, Frank B. Rue, C. L. Healy, electricians, and A. G. Waterhouse and Dr. B. B. Brewer, mechanical inventors, claim to have invented a way of subdividing electric light that is as great a triumph as Edison's.

We have often noticed that the men who most enjoy a newspaper joke are the easiest to take offense when the tables are turned on themselves, and also that those who growl most about the way a newspaper is conducted are the ones who patronize it the least. But these are old, established truisms.

The overflow from Putah Creek in Tremont Township, says the Dixon *Tribune*, was higher after the last storm than ever before, and Mr. Wilson's house, which was moved to get it out of the flooded district, was quite surrounded. Not so much water came down as on some former occasions, but the channel has filled up with sand.

Governor Perkins has appointed the following as members of the State Board of Health: H. Gibbons, San Francisco, vice self, term expired; C. C. Mason, Butte County, vice C. Robinson; J. P. Widney, Los Angeles, vice W. B. Stout; W. R. Cluness, Sacramento county, vice J. F. Montgomery; C. W. Breyfogle, Santa Clara, vice F. Walton Todd.

The suggestion of a Woodland gentleman that the streets of Woodland be laid out in circular form, on the ground that it would not require much expense in removing fences and changing the plat, is decidedly too impertinent to be entertained. The work of straightening Court Street is progressing rapidly and it will soon be the finest highway in the city.

The Railroad Company has commenced to receive a lot of steel rails from Scranton, Penn., which will be put down between Dixon and Suisun. After work has been fairly started, it is expected that the track layers will put down about five miles of track a day. From Benicia to Suisun, and from Davisville to Sacramento, steel rails have been laid.

Farmers in some portions of the county entertain a fear that the long spell of cold weather had the effect of rotting some of the early sown seed before it germinated and took root. This only has reference, however, to summer-fallow when the ground was wet for a long season. Generally speaking the farmers are very hopeful and anticipate good crops.

The "boss" fiddler is in town. He can imitate the cornet, accordion, piano, or almost any instrument. He can converse with anybody on the violin, producing words almost as distinctly as if spoken. Those who have listened to his playing say it is wonderful, and ahead of anything they ever listened to. It is probable that he will be induced to give a public exhibition in Woodland.

James Tackney, who is well known as the ever genial and accommodating clerk of the Capital Hotel, has returned after several months' sojourn in Placer county, and has again entered upon the duties of clerk of this popular house, where the traveling public and the public generally will always find a cordial welcome and will be entertained in the most appreciable manner. It looks homelike to see Jim once more at his old post.

The success of recent numbers of *Scribner* has been so marked, that the edition for February has been placed at 125,000. This number will contain the first part of Eugene Schuyler's illustrated life of Peter the Great, which is said to be graphic and interesting to an unusual decree; also Mrs. Burnett's new story, "Louisiana," which will present some strong contrasts of character; a rollicking paper in Bicycling, entitled, "A Wheel Around the Hub," and other features.

Early Monday morning a runaway horse, with harness and shafts, came dashing down Railroad street, and, in his fright ran into the meat Market of Frazer & Co., on Main street, running through into the rear part of the building, where he was brought to an abrupt stoppage by colliding with a meat block. Aside from the consternation caused in the shop by the unceremonious customer, the animal was captured and taken in charge without any serious damaging result.

Our suggestion to the marriageable young ladies of Woodland to take advantage of leap-year to score a point seems to meet with favor among the disciples of bachelordom, and some have even gone so far as to suggest a meeting of bachelors, for the further encouragement of the fair sex. This condition of affairs, we presume, is brought on by the tardiness of the disappointed females in urging their causewhile, victory perches longingly on the brow of effort. Now is your time, girls if you only knew it.

And now comes Professor Vernon, of Canada, a "weather prophet of much distinction," who it appears forecast the intense severity of the present Winter with remarkable correctness, and declares that there will yet be another "cold dip" during February, between the 8th and 14th of that month, with much greater severity. It is also to be quite, but not so intensely, cold about the middle of March. Now, let some enterprising individual go to work and prepare for the manufacture of ice.

As the up train was about midway yesterday between this place and Davisville, running at the rate of about 40 miles an hour, the engineer observed an object on the track, about a thousand yards ahead, and immediately whistled down brakes and reversed his engine. On coming up to the obstruction the train hands went forward and discovered it to be a lady's shoe, which had fallen off the previous train. With the aid of a crowbar it was turned over, and on the bottom was inscribed—"Miss——, Vallejo, Cal." It will be put aboard on the next freight train and conveyed to its despondent owner.

Professor Taylor, the magician, has captured Vallejo.

Visitors will not be admitted to Central Hall hereafter until the work now going on in preparing it for public use is completed.

The Woodland Fire Company is to be provided with a new hose-cart, which is now being manufactured by Messrs. Dunphey & Knox.

E. R. Locker, formerly of the Bank Exchange Saloon, has refitted the room formerly occupied by the Public Library and put in a stock of liquors.

The funeral of L. W. Brown, Thursday, was very largely attended. He was buried under the auspices of the Odd Fellows, of which order he was a member.

In our description of "ye dummy" we neglected to make mention of the Postoffice department which is the most conveniently arranged part of the concern.

We are told that there are one or two critical cases of pneumonia and typhoid fever in the neighborhood of Cacheville. Sickness is not so wide spread however as it has been.

A farmer in the Mississippi Valley estimates the cost of raising an acre of wheat at $8 per acre. Will some Yolo county farmer furnish us with an estimate that will apply to this section?

It is expected "The Sorcerer" will be ready for presentation to the public at Central Hall about the first of March. It will be the greatest treat ever offered to our people in the line of comic opera.

The Republican State Central Committee have held a meeting and appointed Thursday, April 29th, for holding their State Convention for the selection of delegates to the National Convention.

When a Vallejo *Chronicle* editor walks into a five-cent beer saloon and tries to stand the barkeeper off for a drink, the bystanders sigh and wonder when Vallejo journalism will again rise to its former level.

A gentleman in Knights Landing wrote a letter to a friend at Winters the other day, but he thinks that when he receives a reply he will be so blinded by old age that he will have to get some one to read it for him.

A new edition of "Kitto's Cyclopædia of Biblical Literature," reduced from $10.00 to $2.00, in two large octavo volumes with several hundred illustrations, is being issued by the American Book Exchange, New York.

It is said that "Pinafore" is to have a successor in a new musical absurdity styled the "Pirates of Penzance," and the people shudder with horror in the dreadful contemplation of the terror these pirates may inspire.

The *Mail* supplements our suggestion that a fresh coat of paint would add much to the appearance of our public school building, by saying that a re-plastering of the Court House would be equally beneficial and attractive. We concur.

The trade of Sacramento for 1879 exceeds that of 1878 over one and a half million dollars. The volume of business for 1879 aggregates $29,274,800, and they are looking forward to this year's results with glowing anticipations. So says the *Record-Union*.

It is already hinted that an extra session of the Legislature will be needed. It seems quite certain that one hundred days is not sufficient time to straighten out the obscure provisions of the new Constitution and to reconcile its contradictions.

Alexander Dunn, County Clerk of Colusa county, has been recommended as Supervisor of Census of this, the Third Census District, by Senator Farley and Representative Berry. They have also recommended E. L. Griffith, of Fresno, for Supervisor of the Fourth District, but it is thought Chas. W. Dana, Booth and Pacheco's choice, will be appointed.

It is a common remark that the liberal advertiser is also liberal with his customers, and we are decidly of that opinion too. This being the case, Mr. C. B. Culver knows upon which side his bread is buttered, as he has another good-sized ad. in the DEMOCRAT this week. Another thing that attracts to his store is, his stock is always full, fresh and desirable.

The question that seems to agitate the American people is whether it is better to furnish Denis Kearney with potatoes enough to make a man of him, or let him starve to death. But M. Michael & Co., the enterprising proprietors of the Great Western Bankrupt Store, say that no matter which course is adopted, they are bound to keep prices down in Woodland to a live-and-let-live rate.

A gentleman expressed the idea to us recently that if parties would devote the foothills in Yolo county to the cultivation of vineyards they would reap a greater profit than by devoting them exclusively to wheat raising. Considering the adaptation of these lands to the production of the grape and the position the wine interest of California is likely to fill at no remote day, the suggestion is well worthy of consideration.

Jeff. Pockman has received a letter from Lakeport, supposed to have been written by some school teacher of Lake county, and which no one in Woodland is able to decipher. As a last resort he appeals to the writer to come down immediately and read it, and thereby relieve many minds of a terror that may otherwise result in mental disorder. We have given it a careful perusal, and pronounce it an appeal for aid from the distressed tribes of India.

The following touching story is told by a truthful exchange: A man in a certain town, who never advertised, was lately found dead under the counter, where he had been lying for two days. He was accidentally discovered by a small boy who went in to get a nickel changed. As he never advertised, people had forgotten where his store was, and hence no one happened to discover the corpse until decomposition had set in.

With as good a field of bachelors to choose from as there is in Woodland, the marriageable maidens of this section will have their own imprudence to regret if they neglect to improve the opportunities afforded by leap year. Of course they are somewhat timid, but they are all susceptible to the feminine blush and can be captured by the use of a very little strategy. Whenever you find one, girls, who has never "thought seriously" on the subject, rest assured that you have an easy case.

Quite a number of people are anticipating a removal to Oregon or Washington Territory in the Spring. The prospect of the early completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad is bringing that section of country into favorable notice, as it is known to be a good grain growing region. All who have neglected the golden opportunity to secure land in California, are looking in that direction to retrive their misstep, and will rush off to the borders of civilization where they can preempt land and have

"Parlor and kitchen and pantry,
And pig-stye—all in one,"

And wait for a rise in land to make them rich.

The *Record-Union* ought now to send on to China for some startling novelette, or cap the climax by engaging Captain Ouray to write up the history in detail of the Maine outrage. If Farjeon is a fair example of the English novelist, American literature will not suffer seriously if their fair fame should be lost in the echoes of the sea which separates the two nations. It is, indeed, a sad commentary on American literature when such stuff is imported from so great a distance and eulogized by a journal of pretended intelligence and influence as a masterly production. We had hoped that the plot would partly atone for its weakness, but the first two installments dispose of the hero and heroine, and leave the Herod of the tale to expiate his sin in isolated madness. It reminds us of Mark Twain's first novel—his hero had to die if he did or if he didn't, and modesty prevented Mark from accepting the heroship himself.

W. J. Barry, formerly of Washington, Yolo County, has been re-elected Chief-of-Police of Astoria, Oregon.

If you want to assist in a good cause, buy a ticket to Rev. Th. Bealzley's lecture for the benefit of the Ladies' Relief Society.

Since the ornamental and shade trees about town have undergone the trimming process they wear a rather forlorn aspect.

The Treasurer announces that there are funds in the Treasury to redeem warrants on the Hospital, General and Contingent Funds.

A military company has been formed a Colusa, and Jonas Boer, the well known Mexican pioneer, has been chosen First-Lieutenant.

Last Friday night Levi Page, of Yolo county, had a silver watch and gold chain stolen from his pocket somewhere on the street in Sacramento.

The imaginative genius who is engaged in writing a series of frontier tales for the *Mail* bids fair to become a formidable rival of Ferdinand Pinto.

Thomas Adams, Hank Ogburn and others, who have lately been in Sacramento on political matters have returned feeling satisfied with the situation.

John Gilbert was brought over from Davisville by Sheriff Barney Thursday night and lodged in the County Jail under indictment for embezzlement.

Hon. J. H. Harlan's name appears as a member of the following Committees: Public Buildings, Roads and Highways, Agriculture and Corporations.

Assemblyman Hershey passed through Woodland Saturday on his way home. He was in excellent spirits and does not seem to have lost any averdupois from his Legislative labors.

According to our list of real estate transfers for December, which we have completed with no little labor and which appears in another column, the transactions for that month were quite numerous.

Divine services in Washington Hall Sunday morning and evening. Subject for consideration at 11 A.M.—"The Proper way to the Truth;" at 7 P.M.—"The Good Samaritan." Sunday School at 12 M.

As ordered by the Board of Supervisors, the oak trees which were standing in the Court yard, and which detracted largely from the symmetry of the grounds, are being worked up and taken out of the way.

Mr. Wm. Saunders, owner and editor of the Woodland *Democrat*, was in town on a business visit this week. Mr. Saunders is one of the pioneers of the State, and his *Democrat* is among the best interior journals of California. —*S. F. Examiner.*

Teachers and others in the employ of the School Department will be glad to learn that the apportionment of funds for the different districts in the county has been made by Superintendent Goin, and they can now draw their pay for services.

A large delegation, comprising a vast amount of the youth and beauty of Woodland, attended a social dance at Brown's Corners, a mile west of Woodland, Friday night, and they speak of it as a social success, being well attended and much enjoyed.

The cost of convicting vagrants has become such an item of expense to the county that the Board of Supervisors at their last meeting decided to notify the Justices of Cache Creek and Washington Townships to dispense with the services of the District Attorney.

The *Examiner* is publishing the names of Democratic County Committeemen throughout the State. In this county Dr. W. T. Lucas was the Secretary, but has now left the county. The Committee ought to get together and choose another Secretary, there will soon be work to do.

Judging from the number of pianos we have noticed arriving in Woodland lately, the musical taste of our people has lost none of its avidity. We are pleased to know that music is receiving a good share of attention and is becoming appreciated. Music hath charms.

Eucalyptus, or gum trees, are not as popular in this valley as in years past for shade and ornamental trees. Having no strong side roots, they are easily prostrated by high winds during the winter. Several have been uprooted this season and others are being dug up, to give room to trees better suited to the locality.

At a social gathering recently the following arithmetical toast was offered on—"The fair daughters of this land:" May they add virtue to beauty, subtract envy from friendship, multiply amiable accomplishments by sweetness of temper, divide time by sociability and economy, and reduce scandal to its lowest denomination.

The County official map, copies of which are placed in several of the offices in the Court House, has been undergoing an extended examination by parties who happen to call at those places, and it is pronounced a very elaborate and useful illustration. The officers say it is almost invaluable to them on account of its convenience.

The Woodland flour mills have lately been in constant operation, and will probably have all the work they can do for a considerable time to come. Although the flour manufactured by these mills has a reputation in the market, they are employed mainly in supplying the home market and doing grist work, as the cost of transportation prevents competition with more favorably located flouring mills. But they are almost constantly employed in supplying home consumption, and produce a grade that is not excelled in any part of the State.

Those who are contemplating a removal to the fabulous regions of Washington Territory, under the happy delusion of finding it a land of milk and honey, should read some of the reports from that country by persons who have gone thither from this section, and in almost every instance have failed to realize their too sanguine expectations. Whatever may be the future development of that country, its present inducements do not seem by any means inviting. Anyone who is comfortably located in Yolo county will commit a grave mistake in abandoning his situation in the hope of finding a better elsewhere.

This is what Robert G. Ingersoll says of the women: "I tell you that women are more prudent than men. I tell you as a rule, women are more truthful than men—ten times as faithful as men. I never saw a man pursue his wife into the ditch and dust of degradation and take her in his arms. I never saw a man stand at the shore where she has been morally wrecked waiting for the waves to bring back even her corpse to his arms, but I have seen women do it. I have seen woman with her white arms lift man from the mire of degradation and hold him to her bosom as though he were an angel."

BORN.

In Woodland, January 16th, 1880, to the wife of A. Weaver, a Son.

In Madison, January 12th, 1880, to the wife of Abe Haines, a Son.

In Madison, Jan. 4th, 1880, to the wife of George Ahly, a Son.

In Madison, Jan. 10th, 1880, to the wife of C. W. Scott, a Son.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Rev. Th. F. Langebecker, Yolo Co., by Rev. Th. F. Langebecker, Jan. 4, 1880, James Harmon to Lottie Kottemann, both of Yolo Co.

At the residence of Jacob Betz, Cacheville, Jan. 11, 1880, by Rev. Th. F. Langebecker, John Meckle to Louisa Betz, both of Cacheville.

DIED.

In Cacheville, Jan. 14th, 1880, Lewis W., son of J. W. Brown, aged 23 years and 6 months.

Near Blacks, January 14th, 1880, Huldah, wife of John Entrican, a native of Michigan, and aged 48 years.

Latest Pinafore.

[Composed for the Great S. F. Auction Store.]

"*I'm Called Little Buttercup.*"

I'm called little But-ter-cup, dear little But-ter-cup,
Tho' I could never tell why;
But still I'm called But-ter-cup, poor little But-ter-cup,
Sweet little But-ter-cup, I.
I've been out shopping, and I say without stopping,
That all should do likewise;
Christmas is coming, and people are running
For goods to make happy wives.
The place I most treasure, I tell you with pleasure,
For it beats any place here around;
The name of the store, where goods are much lower,
At the bottom of this will be found.
The place I most treasure, I tell you with pleasure,
For it beats any place here around,
The name of the store where goods are much lower,
At the bottom of this will be found.

The Great San Francisco Auction Store.
next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

We Challenge The World

When we say we believe we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in-as-much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure when they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. ja22

The Word "Sozodont."

Which has already become a household word, is derived from the Greek, and composed of two words, Sozo and Odontes. "Sozo" translated, means to preserve, and "Odontes" the teeth—"SOZODONT" a preserver of the teeth. And it is true to its name. It beautifies and preserves the teeth, hardens and invigorates the gums, and corrects all impurities of the breath. The odor of this pure preparation is so delightful that it is a luxury to apply it. It is as harmless as water. Sold by all druggists and perfumers. ja22dw

Suicide.

A distinguished Scientist once said: "No man with a strong, healthy stomach ever committed suicide," yet many suffer the torments of the damned with dyspepsia, when a single bottle of DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION LIVER AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS will give relief, and, if persisted in, cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures torpid liver, billiousness, sallow complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the side and back, removes pimples from the face, regulates the bowels, is sugar-coated and guaranteed purely vegetable. It acts directly on the coating of the stomach and on the liver; is suited to any climate, wet or dry weather. Beware of imitation; genuine has cut of lion on outside wrapper. Price, 50 cents. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, druggist. no24dw

How to Save Money.

Instead of going to a dobtor, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, pain in the back and loins, smarting, inflammation, calculi, brickdust deposit, or any trouble of the kidneys or bladder, buy a bottle of DR. MINTIE'S NEPHRETICUM, the great *Buchu Compound*. It is the best prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market.*" Woodward, druggist, Portland Oregon, says: "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs,

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1880.

Changeless.

You had wronged me cruelly, darling,
You had been unkind, untrue,
And I rose in the night of my anger,
And talked with my heart of you;
Less than the winds of summer,
Less than the sands of the sea,
Less than the leaves of autumn,
I said you were now to me.

But I saw your face for a moment
To-day on the crowded street,
And the night of my anger vanished
Like a puff-ball at your feet;
More than the glories of summer,
More than the wealth of the sea,
More than the harvests of autumn,
You are all the world to me.

Love is not love if it vanish
When a cruel deed is done;
Love bears all pain, all sorrow,
And yet goes loving on.
Better a frown from my darling,
Better his form to see,
Than a kiss from any other,
Or the whole world's smile for me.

Better one touch of his fingers
Than the whole of another's hand;
Better his coldest accents
Than another's voice most bland!
It is thus I love you, my darling,
And nothing is love but this;
Yes, bliss without thee is sorrow,
And sorrow through thee is bliss.

Waverley.

A Neat Way to Propose.

Dr. Gersham threw himself wearily into the great arm-chair in Mrs. Hyde's cozy sitting-room. He had just returned from a professional visit, and a long ride in the cold and wind had given him a severe headache. The doctor was Mrs. Hyde's boarder, but he had been so long in the family that he seemed like one of them.

Queenie Brian, Mrs. Hyde's niece, sat by the window, busy with some needle-work.

Queenie was a brilliant, slender little thing of seventeen, with short, boyish curls and big, roguish brown eyes.

On the death of her parents years before, she had been adopted by her aunt. Queenie was wayward, willful and bewitching, and ruled right royally in the little village of Wayland. Her cousins, Tom and Johnny Hyde, were her devoted slaves, and she alternately petted and teased them. Only of Dr. Gersham was she shy; and sometimes he even was not quite safe from her wild pranks. But afterward he would invariably find a peace-offering in the shape of some favorite delicacy on the tea-table, or perhaps, his dressing-gown and slippers comfortably warmed and ready for him on his return from a long, tedious ride.

It is not to be supposed, however, that she confessed to any of these weaknesses. I am afraid, on the contrary, that my small heroine manufactured innumerable fibs when questioned closely.

Dr. Gersham had grown wise through experience and generally accepted these little favors with a smile and but few words.

On the morning of the opening of my story, as the figure in the arm-chair gave a sigh of weariness and pain, Queenie threw the work aside and ran from the room. She returned presently with an armful of cushions, which she arranged invitingly on the lounge, and wheeling it closer to him, motioned the doctor to the impromptu couch.

He smiled and obeyed her gesture, catching her hands as he sank back on the pillows.

"Why did you do this, Queenie?"

She lauged archly, trying to release herself.

"I don't know—I guess because I love you."

"Do you—do you?" he asked, his face flushed eagerly.

"I don't know. Do you love me?"

"Ah! have you need to ask me that, girlie? Kiss me!"

He endeavored to draw her face down to his, but she slipped from his grasp.

"I shall not kiss you, because the man whom I kiss of my own free will, will be my future husband!" and away she danced, saluting Tom in the hall with a merry jest.

Dr. Gersham sighed.

"She is only a child," he said; a bright, beautiful, happy child. I will be thirty-two years old to-morrow—too old and steady for a little humming bird like Queenie."

Several evenings later Queenie entered the library where the doctor sat reading his journal.

"Doctor, see if I don't look nice."

"Oh, don't bother me," he answered, shortly, burying himself still deeper in his journal.

"Humph! Cross thing! I am going with Charlie Vill skating on the creek. There is sure to be a crowd, and I want to know if I look nice."

He put his paper aside and looked at her. It was impossible to help admiring Queenie at any time, and in her jaunty skating costume she was more bewitching than ever. But the doctor only said, as he struggled with the passionate love in his heart,—

"You are a very vain little thing—you look well enough."

Queenie shook her skates together with a musical clash, tried to frown on him, and laughed instead, then asked with mock gravity:—

"Do you love me as well as you did last Tuesday?"

"Yes."

Queenie hesitated a moment, swayed toward him, a roguish dimple coming at one corner of her mouth; then her warm breath swept his face, as, with a sudden movement, she turned and left the prints of her wicked white teeth on his cheek! The next instant she had flown, while her tantalizing laugh floated back to the solitary man sitting in the library.

Dr. Gersham was a great lover of music, and a handsome organ, his property, occupied one corner of the parlor. One afternoon, in the early spring, the doctor was singing and accompanying himself on the organ. He had thought himself the sole occupant of the room, and drifted presently into grand old hymns, solemn chants and weird dirges. The deep voice rose magnificently. Surely, Dr. Gersham might be proud of his voice. He paused to look at some music in the rack, and there was a moment's silence, broken suddenly by a low sob. The doctor turned and saw Queenie curled up in the recess of a window. Never before, during all his acquaintance with her, had he seen the child in tears. He crossed the room, and took her in his arms.

"Why, little Queenie! What is it, dear?"

Ah, naughty Queenie! Why did you not tell him how his music stirred your willful heart? But, no; she gasped and buried her face in her white apron, as she answered,—

"Why, you see, Tom has gone off eeling and wouldn't let me go, though I wanted to so much."

The doctor laughed.

Queenie, you are an incorrigible sinner! Who will be responsible for all your fibs?

"You will—won't you, doctor?" turning her soft cheek to his.

For a moment he held her close in his arms; then, putting her away from him, he went silently to his own room.

Thus the days went. Sometimes Dr. Gersham half hoped that Queenie was learning to love him; but no sooner did he endeavor to win one serious word from her than she was off, with her head full of some new mischief. Mrs. Hyde looked on, not daring to interfere, for she sympathized with the doctor, and knew, in the depths of her womanly heart, that he was just the one to guide and protect her wild little niece. But she was also aware that if Queenie yielded herself to him it would not be through the dictation of a third person.

One morning, in the early part of June, while Queenie was dusting and arranging the parlor, Mrs. Hyde looked in at the door and said, regretfully,—

"Queenie, dear, Dr. Gersham is going to leave us next week. He will return to his former home in Virginia. I do not suppose we shall ever see him again."

She ceased abruptly, for Queenie, dropping her duster, had vanished, with a flushed face and quivering mouth; and a moment after Mrs. Hyde heard the sound of the girl's chamber door as it closed behind her. The lady raised the duster and went on with the work, while a significant smile hovered about her lips.

"Strange child! She loves him, and will not confess it, though there is not the shadow of a reason why she should not."

That afternoon, Queenie, wandering along the piazza, came upon Dr. Gersham stretched at full length on a settee. He appeared to be sleeping, and Queenie paused to look at him, showing, for once, all her earnest little soul in the expression of her eloquent eyes. She bent over him, her cheek flushing, her breath coming quickly, and—

Dr. Gersham, lying in a half dream, felt the pressure of a warm, tender mouth full on his. He opened his eyes suddenly, and saw Queenie's white dress just fluttering around the corner of the house. He went up to his room quite happy.

"She loves me," he said, with a quiet smile. And he remembered her words of a few months before: "The man whom I kiss of my own free will will be my future husband." Dr. Gersham laughed softly to himself, "Ah, my little lady, you and I will have a reckoning this evening!"

But he was mistaken; for Queenie was missing at tea-time. Mrs. Hyde informed him that she had gone to visit a girl friend in the village and would not return for several days.

Not until the evening before the doctor's departure for the South did she make her appearance, and it was a very solemn little face that he saw when he confronted her in the June twilight and led her into the garden, where the old apple tree was dropping its tinted blooms. Little Queenie seemed suddenly to have lost her roguishness and self-possession, and looked the very picture of shame and discomfiture, with her crimson face and heavy-lidded eyes. The doctor evidently had no idea of letting her escape him.

"Queenie, I am going to tell you about a strange dream I had the other day."

"I guess—I think—that is, auntie will want me now," she stammered, looking wishfully toward the house."

"Auntie cannot have you now, because I propose to keep you myself, at least, until I relate my dream and get your opinion of it. You must know that I was asleep on the piazza, and it seemed as though somebody kissed me with two sweet little lips, and furthermore, I dreamed that it was the same little girl who made the remark some time ago that the man thus favored would be her future husband."

He paused, holding both her hands in his, and looking at her crimson, drooping face. O Queenie, Queenie! how your face did burn! And how the old apple tree seemed to whirl about! And how your heart did pound and pound in its prison, trying the best it knew how to make its voice heard in that dreadful silence!

"Queenie," the doctor's laughing voice was softened and tender as he drew her to his arms, where she was glad to hide her hot face on his broad shoulder, "little Queenie, don't be ashamed of loving. It is God's sweetest gift to his children—the capacity for affection. Think how long you have played at cross purposes with me, darling. I might have gone away to the South without this satisfaction if it had not been for that lucky kiss. Ah, that reminds me—I will take another, if you please."

He was laughing again now, and Queenie clung a little closer to him with a quick gesture.

"Oh, no, no! I cannot. I never can again."

"You must get used to it, lady bird, and you may as well begin to practice now." He slipped a ring from his watch-chain—a diamond, with a quaint gold setting—and put it on her slender fore-finger. "This was my mother's ring, Queenie," he said, reverently. "She died years ago. I will give it to you as a token of my love."

She turned her cheeks to his with a movement that was scarcely a caress, it was so soft and timid, but she did not speak.

"Now, dear, I will take that kiss, and then I will go, for I have an engagement at the village. Next fall I shall return from Virginia to claim my little wife. Come, I will give you just two minutes in which to kiss me 'of your own free will,' just as you did on the piazza."

He drew out his watch and waited. Queenie, standing before him, laughed nervously, and flushed and trembled, still hesitating. Never was there a more timid, bashful creature; now that she was fairly conquered she dared not even lift her eyes to his face.

"One minute more," said the doctor, standing, watch in hand, like grim fate.

"Oh, dear!" Queenie gasped, and looking about her fearfully, as though she was about to do something dreadful; and then suddenly lifted two very meek lips. "I will now," she said. And once again Dr. Gersham felt the shy pressure of the fragrant mouth on his, only this time he responded with interest; and then Queenie broke away from him and ran into the house.

The next morning, just before his departure, the doctor had a conversation in the library with Mrs. Hyde, and as he re-entered the sitting-room, he overheard Johnnie's exclamation to Tom,—

"Thomas J. Hyde, Queenie has the doctor's ring on her finger! What does that mean?"

"It means," said Dr. Gersham, "that I want you to take good care of Queenie until next September, and then there will be a wedding right here."

And there was.

English Manners.

English people impress you first of all by a sense of the genuineness of their actions and of their speech. Warm or cold they may be, gracious or ungracious, but you feel that they are real. Englishmen adulterate their goods, but not their conduct. If an Englishman makes you welcome, you feel at home; and you know that within reason, and often out of reason, he will look after your comfort—that for your well-being while you are under his roof he considers himself responsible. And yet he does not thrust himself upon you, and you may do almost what you choose; and go almost whither you will. If he wants you to come to him, he will take more trouble to bring you than you will to go, and yet make no fuss about it any more than he does about the sun's rising, without which he would be in darkness. If he meets you and gives you two fingers, it means only two fingers; if his whole hand grasps yours, you have his hand, and you have it most warmly at your parting. His speech is like his action. His social word is his social bond; you may trust him for all that it promises, and commonly for more. If you do not understand him well, you may suppose at first that he is indifferent and careless, until something is done for you, or suggested to you, that shows you that his friend and his friend's welfare has been upon his mind.—RICHARD GRANT WHITE, in *Atlantic*.

Colorado Agates.

In a letter from Hot Sulphur Springs, a correspondent of the *Denver News* gives some interesting particulars concerning the agates which are found in the Middle Park. They occur in large patches, scattered over the surface in chips and larger fragments, and occurring, also, in massive ledges. Only a very small percentage of them, however, contain the curious and delicate crystallization of iron known as moss.

The great agate field is south of the Grand, and west of Williams Rivers, on a high sage plain. It is six or eight miles in length, and nearly as great in width, though agates are not found all over this area. It has been culled and picked over by hundreds of people. There is an agate patch—or several of them, small in extent—on the divide between Troublesome River and Corral Creek, north of the Grand. In all these localities the "moss" is black or dark-brown—the usual color. Near Grand River, on the north side, and about three miles west of Hot Sulphur Springs, is a small area where red moss agates are found—that is, the "moss" is red, or reddish-brown, instead of black. Red moss agates are rare and curious. No search has ever been made in any of these places beneath the natural surface of the ground. The agates gathered have been picked up on the surface, generally in broken fragments, that showed the moss naturally.

The Art of Household Beauty.

Beauty as applied to domestic life has never been more generally studied than at present. Our mothers and grandmothers, thirty or forty years ago, would have been perfectly amazed at the importance which we attach to mere decorations; and yet we are not wrong in thinking that we have made a step forward since their days. We are learning that we may do our work and live our lives as well and as efficiently in a lovely home as in one that is bare and plain. Perhaps we are comprehending, too, that a large part of our children's education is obtained through their surroundings. The rooms in which they spend their first years, the landscapes on which they gaze, the hills the woods, and the streams by which they wander, have much to do in giving their young minds impressions which will never be wholly effaced. If those who devote large sums to arraying their little ones in splendor would retrench about dress, and, instead of finery, buy books, pictures and flowers for the home, they would be repaid by and by. Refinement, courtesy, and the gentleness of good-breeding, are not imparted to any one in a week or a year. They are the slow but sure development of home teachings, examples, and associations.—*Christian at Work*.

An excursionist on board one of the steamers that ply amongst the Hebrides, annoyed his fellow-passengers, not without sometimes amusing them, by his remarks on every subject that presented itself to view. Having obtained from the captain the information that a mountain in sight was about fifty miles off, he rushed about the deck exclaiming to one after another. "Look at that mountain, look at that mountain! What do you think? It is fifty miles off? Only think sir? We see an object fifty miles off." "Man," said a quiet Scotchman whom he thus addressed, and who had been not a little pestered by him already, "did ye ever see the mune?"

WHO HE WAS.—"Now, then, who is the plaintiff in this case?" asked his Honor in Justice alley yesterday as a case was called.

No reply.

"I ask who is the plaintiff in this case?" continued the court.

"I don't know anything about plaintiffs," replied a man in the corner as he slowly rose, "but if you are asking for the chap who was chased a mile and a half and then mopped all ever his own barn-yard by two desperadoes, I'm your man!"

The case went on.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Advocates of improved husbandry—old maids.

Curious Weddings.

After dinner, the other night, curious marriages were under discussion at a house where some great travelers were present, and it was hoped that they would favor the company with some of their experience in that line. One I knew had to pursue his bride upon an ostrich over Africa's sands; and another to feed his on blubber in strips, in the neighborhood of the Pole; but on this occasion they were deaf to all entreaties. I have noticed that one traveler will seldom open his mouth—to any interesting extent, at least—in the presence of another, for which, doubtless, they have their reasons.

"It is a pity," whispered a great navigator to me the other day, when another great navigator was venturing upon an experience, "that a man who has really done great things should tell such very strange adventures, because they throw discredit on even what he has done."

Upon this occasion an old gentleman, who had passed his life between Cheltenham and London, beat all the explorers by relating to us the nuptials of Miss Biffin, which took place not so far away, indeed, but so long ago that the details were beyond the reach of criticism. This lady was conspicuous in her time for the absence of her limbs, but for all that attended the Cheltenham assemblies. One night she was forgotten by her friends, and left in the ball-room, with the lights out. Alarmed by her cries, the head waiter rushed into the room, and inquired who was there. From the dark depths of the assembly-room a female voice replied—

"It is I. I want to go home."

"Then step this way, ma'am. You can surely see the door."

"Alas! I have no legs."

The waiter was a kindly man, and ventured into the darkness.

"If you will hold out your and, ma'am, I will pick you up and carry you out."

"Alas! I have neither hands nor arms."

On which the waiter fled under the impression that it was the devil.

Our old gentlemon saw, or said he saw, this lady married (she was married poor creature, to a vile adventurer, who ran through her money and left her to starve,) and described the circumstances.

"But where did the husband put the ring?" asked one of the audience, a man who is never satisfied with what is sufficient for other people, and who has no respect for age.

Our old gentleman remained silent, delving in the ruins of his memory for this immaterial circumstance.

Then a chivalrous young fellow stepped in.

"I seem to remember reading some account of how a hole was drilled through the lady's nose, sir, after the fashion of African brides; but perhaps I am mistaken."

"No, no, you are quite right," exclaimed the old gentleman rapturously. "You have recalled the detail to my recollection. The wedding ring was put through her nose.

The most striking marriage of modern times took place just after the overthrow of the Commune in Paris. It was a double one, and each bridegroom had for his best man two gendarmes, and each lady, for her bridesmaids, two female prison-warders. The happy pairs parted at the church door, to meet again in the convict settlement of New Caledonia. The men were "lifers," and would have been debarred the solace of matrimony forever but for the circumstance that their sweethearts possessed certain secrets of great value to the police. A bargain was struck with the State, by which the two pairs of lovers were thus made happy at the expense of the criminal classes. It is therefore possible, it seems, to combine a love match with a "marriage of convenience."

A recent trip of the *City of Chester* of the Inman line from New York to Liverpool, was enlivened by the wit of a Washington girl, who was the favorite passenger. In the same steamer was a young English snob, who wore a suit of clothes of very large plaid, with a fatigue cap to match, a single eye-glass, thick-soled boots, spotted shirt and loud necktie. He had that exasperating drawl peculiar to English snobs.

"Aw, yaas," said he, in conversation with the Washington girl, "I have seen considerable of your country. I have been to New Yawk, Chicago, Omaha and other places, and it is a gwate countwy; but you don't seem to have any gentwy in America."

"What do you call gentwy?" asked the lady.

"Aw; why people, you know, who don't have to do anything; people who live without work."

"O, yes, we have such people," answered the lady, "but we don't call them gentry."

"Ah, then what do you call them, pway?"

"We call them tramps."

"Aw!"

FRIED MUSH.—Stir a tablespoonful of salt and a cup of flour mixed with one quart of Indian meal into a quart of boiling water; beat it well, and boil gently for two hours; turn the whole into dishes which have been dipped in cold water, and set away to cool. In the morning cut into slices an inch thick, and fry brown, in pork fat. Serve slices of pork fat with it.

EGG PLANT.—Peel and cut into thin slices; soak in salt and water ten minutes; drain and steam five minutes. Make a batter of one pint of sweet milk, two beaten eggs, one-third cup of melted butter, one heaping teaspoonful of baking-powder, and flour to make batter as for pancakes; dip the slices into this, and fry in butter until of a light brown.

Never carpet the kitchen floor; it catches all the dirt, grease and odors of cooking. Stain or paint the floor, then spread down pieces of carpet in front of the table, and wherever necessary. These should be bound like a rug, to be easily taken up and shaken and aired.

Phare's method of treating colic consists in inversion—simply in turning the patient upside down. Colic of several days' duration has been relieved by this means in a few minutes.—*Jour. Sci. Med.*

Nutmegs and mace possess narcotic properties. They should be used with caution, especially by persons of an apoplectic tendency.

Fresh fish should be fried in the grease obtained by frying sweet salt pork.

The most welcome breakfast bell is a punctual wife.

Dogs, Birds, and Other Animals.

STORIES ILLUSTRATING THEIR TRAITS AND HABITS.

A cat was sent by express, carefully boxed, from Dansville to Rochester, a distance of fifty miles. Not many days afterward tabby came walking into her old home.

When a good housewife of Kirkaldy went for a ham that hung from the rafters it had a fair exterior, but it was a perfect shell, skin and bone only remaining to show its form, while a rat, after living so sumptously, had built a nest in the center, and was easily captured.

A parrot belonging to Capt Eichelberger of Baltimore, was always present at family prayers. One morning, when in the garden, a hawk flew down and seized the parrot, when it shrieked, "Oh, Lord, save us! Oh, Lord, save us!" which so frightened the hawk that he dropped his prize.

At Priest's Hotel, on the road from Calaveras Grove to the Yosemite, is a dog who one hour before the arrival of the stage goes leisurely down the road to meet it, then bounds back to the poultry yard, catches chickens, bites their heads off, and takes them to the cook. He takes one chicken for each gentleman in the stage, never making a mistake.

An expert in antique coins in Paris is a poodle. The money being placed upon a table, the dog is introduced, and after nosing among them will knock off the table all the bad pieces with his paw. After acquiring great fame, it was found the whole thing was a trick. His master took care to handle only the bogus coins, and the decisions were arrived at by faculty of scent.

A wandering "chippy" was picked up by a St. Louis lady and placed in the cage with her canary. In the morning it was released, when the canary mourned as if it had lost its mate. In the evening the chippy returned, and was allowed to nestle on the cage, when the canary struck up one of its livliest notes and seemed gratified. This was repeated for three days. Then chippy failed to return. The canary drooped and soon died.

A couple of seals, the property of Maj. Urch, of Portsmouth, N. H., were kept in a tank, and were as tame as dogs. One of them died recently, and Maj. Urch concluded to give the other its liberty, it seemed to grieve so much at its loss. He took the tank to the river bank, and released the seal, thinking it would swim out to sea. It swam all around the river, but soon returned, crying in distress, and flapped into its old quarters on the bank, and stubbornly refuses to be ejected.

A monkey belonging to a gentleman of the South of France often helps the cook. Being given a pair of partridges to pick one day, he seated himself in an open window. A hawk flew down and snatched one of the birds, when the monkey tricked the hawk by secreting himself, and waiting, soon saw him come for the other, when the monkey caught the thief. Plucking both the hawk and the remaining patridge, he took them to the cook, and the change was not discovered until the game (?) was served at the table.

An enormous eagle in Georgia swept down upon two little girls, aged two and three years, throwing them to the ground. It buried its talons in the face and arm of the elder, and attempted to carry off the child, but was prevented by her struggles. A little brother seven years of age came to her assistance with a carving knife, slashing the eagle's legs, when it turned upon the boy, who was soon released by the appearance of Joe Betzler, a neighbor, upon the scene, who shot and killed the bird. It measured seven feet from tip to tip of wing.

A spider is a glutton, as was evidenced by an experiment recently made. A gentleman arose at daybreak and supplied a spider, who had an extensive web, with a fly. This was 5:50 o'clock, A. M., in September. The spider was then feeding on an earwig. He came for the fly, rolled him up, and returned to his first course. At 7 o'clock his earwig had been demolished, and the fly at 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock he gave it a daddy-long-legs, which he ate at noon. At 1 he greedily seized a blow fly, and during the day he counted 120 green flies or midgets, all dead and fast in his net.

A story comes from Tenbury, England, where a menagerie has been paying a visit, which illustrates the well-known character of the elephant for humane feelings in a remarkable degree. Among the animals was a very fine female elephant, called "Lizzie," which was attacked with a violent fit of colic, and suffered intensely. A local chemist, whose success as an animal doctor is well known, treated "Lizzie" and saved the animal's life. On the procession passing the chemist's shop on Friday, the elephant immediately recognized her benefactor who was standing at the door of his shop, and, going to him, gracefully placed her trunk in his hand. The chemist visited the exhibition at night, and met with an unexpected reception from his former patient. Gentlyseizing the "doctor" with her trunk, the elephant encircled him with it, to the terror of the audience, who expected to see him crushed to death, but "Lizzie" had no such intention, and after having thus demonstrated her gratitude by acts more eloquent than words, she released the doctor from her embrace and proceeded with her appointed task. The elephant seems to possess a holier sense of gratitude than some people do.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

KEEP CONFIDENCE.—To the honorable mind there is but one imperative law concerning secrets. We must regard every matter as an intrusted secret, which we believe the person concerned would wish to be considered as such. Nay, further still, we must consider all circumstances as secrets intrusted, which would bring scandal upon another if told, and which it is not our certain duty to discuss, and that in our own persons and to his face.

Walt Whitman writes from the Rocky mountains that he absorbs the grandest scenery in the world, feasts on anteloope and mountain trout, fraternizes with emigrant camps, miners, and cowboys, and stands the travel pretty well for a half paralytic.

SWELL:—"Oh, Robinson, I am not at all satisfied with these trousers." Shopkeeper: "Indeed, sir! Sorry to hear that. We made 'em to measure, too!" Swell: "Yaas. But, you see, I didn't want them to measure—I wanted them to wear!"

The Guano Islands.

The principal wealth of Peru, or rather that which has been most available, and produced the largest revenue, is its guano. This deposit is found on the Chincha Islands in the south, on the Guanajos and Lobos on the north, and to some extent on smaller islands and on the main-land. It is generally conceded that guano is the accumulated excrement of birds, which in numberless flocks frequent these localities. These deposits were formerly supposed to belong to a previous geological epoch; but recent study has brought to light, deeply imbedded in the guano, well-preserved remains of aquatic birds and other animals of the present epoch. Formerly the guano of the Peruvian islands was intermixed with the remnants of seals. These, however, have been so much hunted in years past that they now venture but a short distance inland, and the guano now accumulating is deposited almost entirely by birds. The seals frequent only the shores, caves, and low rocks which are washed by the waves, and where they can quickly secure safety by taking to the water. Formerly they traveled to the very center, and climbed to the highest points of the islands, as is shown by the deposits of their skins and bones.

The name "guano" is derived from the Peruvian *huano*, dung. One of the earliest mentions of this word occurs in a work written by Father Acosta, a Jesuit priest, and published in Seville in 1590. Of still older date than this work are the "Commentaries of the Incas," written by Garcilasso de la Vega, who died in 1598. His mother was an Indian princess, and his father a Spaniard of good family. Garcilasso gives a very interesting account of the manner in which the birds producing the guano were protected by the laws of the Incas, by which it was made a crime punishable by death to kill the seafowl, gather their eggs, or even to visit the islands during the breeding season. This writer then goes on to say how each island was divided by landmarks apportioning it among the different provinces of the kingdom, to each of which was assigned the amount of guano to be used during the season. He also greatly extols the fertilising properties of guano, but does not call it by this or any other special name.

Guano is, of course, the only manure used by the Peruvians. The government, to which all the deposits belong, allows those who require it for home consumption to take what they may need free of any charges. In spite of this, however, the agriculturists in many of the interior parts of Peru have to pay as high a price for guano as it commands in New York. The cause is the difficulty of transportation from the coast. This is usually accomplished on the backs of llamas or donkeys. Humboldt called attention to the great value of guano, and the sample analyzed by Fourcroy and Vanquelin was sent to France by that savant in 1805. He stated that "the guano is deposited in layers fifty to sixty feet thick upon the granite of many of the South Sea Islands off the coast of Peru. During three hundred years the coast birds have deposited guano only a few lines in thickness. This shows how great must have been the number of birds, and how many centuries must have passed over in order to form the present guano beds."

About thirty years ago a quantity of guano was sent to England from Peru, to test its value as a merchantable article. It was consigned to a commission merchant, by whom it was placed in the care of a broker, who advertised it and put it up at auction. Being unknown in the market, it found no bidders, and the commission merchant, acting in the interest of his consignor, ordered the entire lot to be thrown into the Thames, to avoid storage and other expenses. Later on, another sample of guano was sent to England. On this occasion, however, it was not offered for sale, but was put into the hands of agriculturists to test its qualities as a manure.

The result of this experiment may be easily imagined. Wherever the guano was used it gave the most ample proof of its fertilizing qualities, and a demand immediately sprang up, purchasers being found to take it at a sum equivalent to $100 per ton. The parties who thus became aware of the commercial value of guano purchased from the Peruvian government, for the sum of $40,000, the exclusive right of taking it from the islands and exporting it to Europe. They were not allowed to enjoy this privilege long, however, for the Peruvian government claimed the benefit of the law which authorized the recession of any contract or sale when the value of the thing sold is greatly in excess of the consideration given for it. After this the government began the exportation of guano on its own account. This was in 1842, and from the few thousand tons that were at first exported annually, the amount increased to an immense figure. Before our late war the importation of Peruvian guano into the United States had reached 80,000 tons per annum, the greater part being used in the Southern States. At the beginning of the war this demand ceased, but at its close the trade at once revived, though it has not yet reached its maximum quantity. Some few years since the right of exporting guano was granted to a stock company, who still hold this right, and whose agents are located in the various guano markets, and manage the business.

The high price which guano commanded soon led to the search for and the discovery of similar deposits in other parts of the world. Large deposits were found on the coasts of Chili and Bolivia, and on numerous islands in the Pacific Ocean. These far western islands of the Pacific, from which immense quantities of this fertilizer are obtained, produce, however, an entirely different kind of guano from that of the islands of Peru. It is entirely free from odor, and resembles brown dust in appearance. About fifteen or twenty varieties of birds may be distinguished as frequenting these islands, of which the larger number are gannets, boobies, frigate-birds, tern, noddies, petrels, and tropic birds, both red and white tailed. On some of the islands game birds are found, such as curlew, snipe, and plover. All these birds are, however, much scarcer than formerly, when the islands were unoccupied, though even at this time they may be reckoned by myriads, at times absolutely darkening the air, and at the season of incubation literally covering the ground.—*Harper's Weekly*.

"Put no fulsome compliments on my tombstone," said old Tom Alvord, the other day. "Don't give me any epitaphy."

Mrs. Spriggle.

Not a week later Mrs. Spriggle presented herself again at Briarley. The black dress had suffered visibly from contact with muddy roads on the way. The black sun-bonnet was limper and rustier than ever. Their wearer dropped into a chair, and crossed her hands dejectedly on her knees.

"Reckon ye done heered 'bout my gal bein' married," she said, without raising her eyes from the floor.

"Yes, I was much surprised to hear it," the mistress replied. "She must be very young."

"Yes, she is tol'able young, is sis—goin' on fifteen. But law, I was married at thirteen—I was so!"

She looked up quickly, but, catching an expression of disapproval on the mistress's face, she cast her eyes again upon the floor.

"The wust on it is," continued she, "he ain't got a cent, nor he can't make one, nuther."

"Why did you let your daughter take him, then?"

"Well, he come a-dawdlin' round sis, an' he'd allus a powder-horn a-hangin' on to him; so I just 'lowed he'd a gun, and could keep sis in coons and possums. She's a master-hand at fresh meat, is my gal! He scraped up two dollars somewhar to get the license with an' to pay the preacher; but I don't reckon he'll ever arn any more."

"Not earn any more!" cried the mistress incredulously. "What is the matter that he can't work and support your daughter properly?"

Mrs. Spriggle pushed back her bonnet and crossed her knees before she answered. Then she shook her head mournfully.

"I never found out," she said, "till they was done married as how he'd nary gun at all—nothin' but a powder-horn. "And," with a gesture of disgust, "he's the powerfullest no account critter ye ever did see."

"You must feel badly to let your daughter go away with such a man."

"Oh, law, she ain't gone! Did ye think he had ary house to put her in? Why, don't ye know? They's a-livin' to home with me."

This amazing piece of intelligence nearly took away the mistress' breath. Before she could reply, Mrs. Spriggle continued:

"What's did's did. Tain't no use fussin', I reckon."

"But how could you let her marry him without knowing more about him than you did?"

"Well, it's flyin' in the face o' Providence not to take up with a husband when he comes along." She glanced up appealingly as she spoke. "Gals can't get a good husband every day—they can't so!"

"But," said the mistress, "it seems he is not a good husband."

Mrs. Spriggle's face which had brightened slightly, took on a gloomy hue, and she pulled the black bonnet down over it.

"That's so," she assented tearfully. "He's wuss than nary husband. That's so, I do say. But," as she rose to go, "mebbe he can ketch rabbits if he knowed how to make a trap; now I must be gettin' along."—*Atlantic*.

AN AQUEOUS HONEYMOON.—A newly married couple recently made a bridal trip to Hemlock Lake, in Western New York. When the ceremony was over the father of the bride harnessed up his two-seated wagon, and with his wife, the pair, bridal cakes, and provender, started for the classic waters—a journey of a dozen or more miles. Meanwhile the frowning elements gave portents of a coming storm—but all anticipated a good shelter and a warm reception at a hotel half way down the lake. Alack! the house was closed, and no entertainment was to be had for either man or beast. A fog was settling down upon the lake, night was coming on, and the clouds began to give forth rain. The only thing to be done was to seek shelter under the cherry trees, and thither the party drove. Soon the rain came down in torrents, and the party had to make the best of the situation under the cherry trees. The horses were unhitched, while the occupants of the wagon spread out their basket of cakes and cold meats under the lee of the cherry trees. The rain continued to pour in torrents, and the bridal pair sat out the night, hand-in-hand, in the wagon. The old people found quarters as damp and dismal in the hulk of a stranded vessel.

ATTACHMENT TO NEWSPAPERS.—The strongest attachment of subscribers to well-conducted newspapers is fully confirmed by publishers. "Stop my paper," words of dread to beginners in business, lose their terror after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscribers and the paper are as hard to break by an outside third party as the link which binds old friends in business or social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked by those who have become attached to it through its perusal for years. They sometimes become dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns, and may stop taking it, but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices for a few weeks becomes an insupportable privation, and they hasten to take it again, and possibly apologize for having it stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader for a journal which makes an honest and earnest effort to merit its continued support. Hence, a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family.

WASHINGTON CAKE.—Three cups sugar; two cups butter; five eggs; one cup milk; four cups flour; two teaspoonfuls cream-tartar; one teaspoonful soda. Mix as usual and stir in, at the last, one-half pound of currants well washed and dredged; one-quarter pound raisins seeded and chopped fine, then floured; a handful of citron sliced fine; cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Fruit-cake takes longer to bake than plain, and the heat must be kept steady.

ROLLS.—Into two quarts of flour, put a piece of butter size of an egg, a little salt, one tablespoonful of white sugar, one pint of milk, scalded, and add while warm; half a cup of yeast, or one small cake. When the sponge is light, mold for fifteen minutes; let it rise again; when light roll out, cut into round cakes; place a piece of butter on top, and fold each over itself when light; bake in a quick oven.

Personal.

Senator Chandler's estate is valued at $1,800,000.

George Eliot, who has another book under way is still in very indifferent health.

Wade Hampton has been invited to Pittsburg, to deliver an address before the Grand Army posts.

Mr. Gladstone says: "I use the expression women with greater satisfaction than I use the name of ladies."

John Bright says that he does not know enough of the agitators' plan in Ireland to express an opinion concerning it.

Lydia Maria Child lives in a quiet home at Wayland, Massachusetts. The home is an old one, of only a story and a half, of Quaker simplicity.

Rev. George Muller says that the largest single gift the famous Orphanage which he maintains by prayer has ever received was $45,500. The smallest was one farthing.

Of Victor Hugo, Mr. Boyesen says in *Scribner* that there is nothing in his appearance, except his close-cropped white hair and a few expressive wrinkles, to betray his age—seventy-seven years.

Mr. Frederick H. Seward will not go to Russia; he will return to Auburn and then complete the biography of his father, and care for his wife, who is so ill as to require his unremitting attention.

No less than 3,400 Philadelphia girls sang songs to General Grant Saturday, and gave him bouquets. And yet they say he is not happy, and even accuse him of wanting a third term.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Dr. Storrs says that "the handwriting of Dean Stanley is perhaps, without exception, the most indecipherable handwriting that was ever achieved as one of the fine arts by the human intelligence and the human hand."

There is one strong piece of evidence that General Grant does not desire a third term in this prolonged Philadelphia demonstration. The festival has been in progress for a week, and he has not yet kissed a baby.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

There is a mysterious disappearance. Man in lower berth of sleeping-car bound for Washington. David Davis in berth above him. Grand crash. Nothing left but part of a paper collar and a button. No cards.—*Elmira Free Press.*

Mr. George Augustus Sala received £1,000 on leaving Europe for his volume of American travels, and will receive another thousand on its announcement. He has been offered the seat in Parliament for Brighton at the next election, but, like his friend Dickens, he has no political ambition.

Senator Bayard is described by a correspondent of the Boston *Herald* as broad-shouldered, gray haired, clean-shaven, muscular and fresh in color. He is exceedingly athletic, being famous in Wilmington as a pedestrian and a boxer. His manners are frank and kindly, his ways of speech quick and earnest.

Kossuth has issued an appeal for subscriptions to his forthcoming memoirs. This veteran orator, now in his seventy-eighth year, has been forced to undertake this task in order to earn money, since he lives entirely by his pen. Otherwise, as he states, he should have left to his sons the task of publishing his recollections.

The *Woman's Journal* says: "Miss Harriet E. Stanton, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, gave her first lyceum lecture for the season at Johnstown N. Y., subject: 'Edmund Burke.' A fine appreciative audience greeted her. The lecture was highly praised as a faithful and careful study of her subject. Her manner and delivery are easy, and without affectation. Miss Stanton is a graduate of Vassar, and left that college with the love and esteem of her teachers and associates. Afterward she took a year of study at Boston university school of Oratory.

Sentiment and Sense.

Knowledge is more than equivalent to force.

Beware of him who hates the laugh of a child, or children.

That glory is short which is given and received from men.

Justice is like a glass, which cannot be bent, but is easily broken.

Letters from friends are sunbeams on life's horizon that cheer our way and lighten labor.

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.

As the error of a moment makes the sorrow of a life, so one good deed done, is the joy of a life.

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly, or bind so fast, as love can do with only a single thread.

There is happiness enough in the world for all of us. The chief difficulty is in getting our share of it.

The first time a man deceives you, the fault is his; if he deceives you the second time the fault is your own.

Modern education too often covers the fingers with rings, and at the same time cuts the sinews at the wrists.

Mirth should be the embroidery of the conversation, not the web, and wit the ornament, of the mind, not the furniture.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.

There are men whose presence infuses trust and reverence; there are others to whom we have need to carry our trust and reverence ready-made.

Often the soul is ripened into fuller goodness, while age has spread an ugly film, so that men's glances can never divine the preciousness of the fruit.

The study of literature nourishes youth, entertains old age, adorns prosperity, solaces adversity, is delightful at home, unobtrusive abroad, deserts us not by day nor by night, in journeying nor in refinement.

It is only in that freshness of our youth that the choice is possible which gives unity to life, and makes the memory a temple where all relics and all votive offerings, worship and joy, are an unbroken history, sanctified by one religion.

You can train the eye to see all the bright places in your life, and so slip over the hard ones with surprising ease. You can also train the eye to rest on the gloomy spots, in utter forgetfulness of all that is bright and beautiful.

Wings.

"Wings! that my heart may rest!"

Wishing, as I sometimes do, for the impossibilities, my husband turned to me and said, "Don't you wish you had wings?" and immediately the question repeated itself. Don't you wish you had wings? And with it came the thought, What would you do with them? Where would you go? Quickly came the answer: If I had wings, the very best use I could make of them would be this: when this same husband of mine comes to me with his logic and fallacy, and I have exhausted my power of argument and of patience, then would I spread my wings, taking my flight over land and sea, I would search the wide world over, until, finding a Protagoras worthy of the contest, I would bring him in triumph, place him at the feet of my Socrates, and then folding my wings, breathe a little and be at rest.

I am thinking now of the mother to whom there is rest in the very thought that, growing weary of the nest in the hedgerows, and seeking for the rest she nowhere finds, could unfold her wings, and soaring to the cliff so high she could hear naught. Glad to be within sight of the home-nest, but more glad to be out of hearing. Few are the hours for the mother-bird's rest. She listens to the warblings, until the notes become discordant and the brain becomes a whirl, and she longs for rest; and only a little rest will make her think them the sweetest notes ever heard; and only a little rest will make her own songs the sweeter. To keep these sweet should be our first thought, for we know the songs we sing shall be their songs. They may make them sweeter, but ours to them must be hymns of joy.

Watch the nightingales as they are brought into the singing-schools to be taught by a master voice. They chatter and converse among themselves, until the first notes of the master nightingale strike their ears. They stop and listen and timidly repeat the strain. Back again the great teacher goes over the same notes, and again the birds sing, growing bolder in their attempts. "Do not be discouraged," says an old writer, "if the young bird be not willing to repeat your lesson and continue to warble, soon he will show you that he has not forgotton the lessons received in autumn and winter; he will repeat them in the springtime." Does the mother-bird ever doubt that one day her brood shall have wings to lift it from the earth-bound nest, to airs and visions beyond our ken? She will timidly lead them, step by step, in their weakness, but she knows a power that will lift them up to the sunlight beyond the clouds. These little ones, so helpless and tender, so dependent upon our love, we teach from day to day, first to beguile them with the songs, then teach them to love the song, then to sing the songs, and by and by we catch the rustling of wings and the music becomes divine.

When Raphael would make a cherub, he searched the streets for a little "arab," and placing him before his easel he taught him to lift his eyes to heaven, and giving him wings, behold an angel fit to touch the heavenly strings among a myriad of angels!

To the mothers teaching these lessons well, growing weary and faint in the noon-day of life, that when the nest has become rent and torn, and the brood has become scattered, the morning will come when to her shall be given

"Wings! 'bove life to soar
And beyond death forevermore."

Anecdote of Lincoln.

The following incident related by Mr. Murdoch, of Abraham Lincoln, shows the great President's love of truth:

Few who lived through the war have yet forgotten the poem of the "Sleeping Sentinel," which was written by Janvier in commemoration of an act of clemency by Lincoln in pardoning a young Vermont volunteer at the very moment when he had been led out to be shot for sleeping at his post.

The first public reading of this poem by Mr. Murdoch took place at the White House, the President, the poet and a large assembly being present.

Before reading the verses aloud, Murdoch privately pointed out to Mr. Janvier a slight poetic license where he had described the arrival of the President with the pardon as being accompanied by the sound of rolling wheels, whereas Lincoln had ridden on horseback to the place of execution. Janvier thought the matter of very trifling consequence, and the reading proceeded.

At its close the President and many of the party were in tears. Lincoln, wiping the telltale drops from his cheeks, then said hastily, in a smothered voice,—

"Very touching, Mr. Janvier, but I did not go in a coach."

"Oh, well, Mr. Lincoln," said Senator Foote of Vermont, "we all know you would have gone on foot if it had been necessary."

"Yes, but the fact is—and let us stick to the fact—I went on horseback," insisted Mr. Lincoln.

A Clever Couplet.—Mrs. Joseph Gales once gave a dinner at Eckington to Nathaniel P. Willis, who was one of her special friends; he sat beside a sprightly niece of hers and the two became very lively. A Mr. Campbell sat beside the hostess, and was devoted in his attentiont to her. This, however, did not so absorb the aunt as to prevent her from watching the flirtation going on between Mr. Willis and her niece. She frowned and sent reproving glances down the table until the young lady seized pencil and paper and hurriedly wrote and sent to her aunt the following lines:

Dear aunt—why seek my acts to trammel?
You strain at my Nat and swallow your Campbell.

This clever thrust silenced the aunt and secured immunity for the young lady.

Soap.—Cleanliness may be next to godliness, for all the Boston *Post* knows to the contrary, but that journal fears there may be too much of a good thing. In the Massachusetts State Work House $351 was spent last year for soap; at the Reform School, $288; at the State Primary School, $365; at the State Alms House, $660, and so on. In the State institutions last year there was spent the somewhat surprising total of $7,621 for the single item of soap. This being the case, the Boston *Post* wants the State institutions to manufacture their own soap. Let us soap they will do so.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Proud hearts and lofty mountains are always barren.

The Japanese Persimmon.

This is the most important fruit in Japan, and is to the Japanese what the apple is to us. Like our varieties of apples, and, in fact, nearly all our cultivated fruits, they have succeeded in changing the character of the persimmon, until now their cultivated varieties are quite numerous, some of which produce fruit each one weighing a pound. Samples grown at Los Angeles the best season have measured over 11 inches in circumference. Some of the varieties are seedless and quite valuable for drying, resembling dried figs or dates, but are far superior in flavor to either. Like all other fruit, climate, soil, and especially culture, to a large extent govern the size and flavor; but unlike many of our choice fruits, they appear to be more constant in their fruiting—at least foreigners who have resided several years in Japan say they never knew a year when the fruit was scarce; and they also tell us the important fact that neither the curculio nor any other insect stings or affects the fruit.

The fruit commences to ripen in September, but some of the varieties last until March. These last varieties must be picked and kept cool and dry to ripen. Again, some of the varieties are soft, with a custard-like flesh, and may be served with sugar and cream and eaten with a spoon; while others have a firm, solid flesh, and correspond to our apples. To say the fruit is delicious, only feebly conveys an idea of its richness. Prof. Hilyard says: "The flesh resembles in texture that of a heath cling peach just ready for preserving, while the flavor seems to resemble both the persimmon and mango." The *Pacific Rural Press* says: "When cut, it resembles a mass of rich jelly-like sweets, and with a flavor reminding one of both the apricot and plum."

The trees grow quite large and attain great age, some being known to be a 100 years old. They are very ornamental and graceful, when planted singly on the lawn; but the seedling trees would not be likely to prove true to the desired variety, any more than our natural fruit of apples, and seedling trees do not fruit until about ten years old. The choicest cultivated (grafted) varieties are the only ones worth growing. They will commence bearing in four years from grafting. The older the trees the better they will fruit, and the finer the flavor and size of the fruit. Like our apples and pears, they prefer a light or gravelly soil to come to perfection, and will probably prove hardy from about 42 deg. north latitude to the Gulf of Mexico, which is about the range of the American species. In Nipon, Japan, latitude 40 deg., where the snow falls to the depth of 4 or 5 feet every winter, and remains on the ground from about the middle of December to the middle of April, the fruit grows 10 inches in circumference. The tree has proved a great success in California, where large numbers are being planted. It is pronounced hardy in Oregon and Washington Territory, and some have also stood the past winter in central New York, or about latitude 43 deg. There is probably a difference in the hardiness of varieties. It seems established, however, that it can be grown successfully in a considerable portion of this country.

H. Loomis.

Tricks of Horses.

A horse can be broken to stand for one to get into the carriage in this way. First and always be gentle. Only nervous, excitable horses have such tricks, and whipping makes them crazy.

Harness the horse, but at first leave the carriage in the barn. Tie a cord around one forefoot, pass the other end over the girth. Take up the foot first with your hand, but once up, hold it there with the cord; then drop the foot and lead him a few steps, and at the word "whoa," stop him; at the same time draw up the foot with the cord. In a short time you can walk behind him, driving by the reins, and bring him to a stand by the word and the cord.

Now hitch him to a strong wagon, and hold up the foot by the cord; or better, if you have a man with you at first, let him hold up the foot while you get into the wagon and draw up on the cord. When you are ready to start, slacken the cord and drive on, holding it all the time in your hand. He will soon learn that you are his superior.

A horse disposed to rear or kick can (if a young horse) be broken by tying the cord to a hind foot and passing it over the girth, tying the other end around the under jaw (it should never be drawn tight around the foot or jaw), giving just length enough for the horse to take a reasonable step. I have broken the worst kicker I ever saw in this way.—*Congregationalist.*

Plenty of Sleep.—During every moment of consciousness the brain is in activity. The peculiar process of cerebration, whatever that may consist of, is taking place; thought after thought comes forth, nor can we help it. It is only when the peculiar connection of one brain cell with another is broken and consciousness fades away into the dreamless land of perfect sleep, that the brain is at rest. In this state it recuperates its exhausted energy and power and stores them up for future need. The period of wakefulness is one of constant wear. Every thought is generated at the expense of brain cells, which can be fully replaced only by periods of properly regulated repose. If, therefore, these are not secured by sleep, if the brain, through over-stimulation, is not left to recuperate, its energy becomes exhausted; debility, disease, and finally disintegration supervene. Hence the story is almost always the same; for weeks and months before the indications of active insanity appear the patient has been anxious, worried and wakeful, not sleeping more than four or five hours out of every twenty-four. The poor brain, unable to do its constant work, begins to waver, to show signs of weakness or aberration; hallucination or delusions hover like floating shadows in the air, until finally disease comes.

An Irishman went to the theater for the first time. Just as the curtain descended on the first act, a boiler in the basement exploded, and he was blown through the roof, coming down in the next street. After coming to his senses, he asked: "An' what piece do yez play nixt!"

Lemon Extract.—Cut off the yellow outside peel of five lemons, shave it as thin as you can, put it into a pint of spirits and cork tightly. If you want vanilla extract, bruise the bean and proceed as with the lemon.

Washing Day.

Whether to soak the clothes over night or not is a much disputed question with housewives. Where pure cistern water can be had it is doubtless an advantage, but to soak clothes in hard water sets the stains rather than removes them, and river water, unless filtered when drawn off in quantities, as a rule, contains so much mud that it is apt to streak the clothes soaked in it for any considerable time. Wringers are a blessed invention on the whole, although hard on buttons. But flannels should not be passed through them, as they rub the wool up into little hard naps. Clothes should, if possible, be dried in the sun and in the open air, and "never yet did housewife notably greet with a smile a rainy washing day." But when Monday is rainy, it is not always convenient to postpone the weekly wash. In that case, sheets and any other large white pieces which are not to be starched may be hung out in the rain, which will bleach rather than injure them. If possible, hang the smaller pieces in an unused room up stairs, when the rest may usually be disposed of by hanging at night on lines stretched across the kitchen, where the heat of the fire will dry them before morning. Blankets ought never to be washed in rainy weather. Select a bright summer day for the work, and let it be done and through with. Have two people to wring them, and stretch and pull them carefully when putting on the lines. Then pull and fold them dry, and put under press instead of ironing.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Chicago, which wastes everything, wastes more water than any other city in the world. This is not because the Chicago man loves water, but because he loves to waste it. Chicago pumps as much water as New York uses every day, and it is well known that New York uses four times too much. The Chicago Water Works furnish 60,000,000 gallons a day, or about 140 gallons for every man, woman and child in the city. More than one-third of the water is wasted, without being put to any use at all. The pumping works can supply no more water while the citizens, like Oliver Twist, etc. Chicago thinks of either erecting new pumping works or introducing water meters like those used by the cities of Worcester and Providence.

Roast Turkey.—Clean and wash out the crop and body of the turkey with soda and water, rinsing it out afterwards; stuff with a force-meat made of crumbs, a little cooked sausage, pepper, salt and a little butter; truss the turkey neatly; lay it in the dripping-pan; pour boiling water over it, and roast about ten minutes to the pound, after the cooking actually commences; cook slowly at first, or it will be dry without and raw within; baste often and freely; ten minutes before taking it up dredge with flour and baste with butter; pour off the fat from the top of the gravy, thicken with browned flour and season; boil once, and serve in a boat.

To Freshen Meat or Fish.—Buttermilk is best, and sour milk the next best, for freshening beef, pork or fish, and will preserve beef for several hours. Soak salt fish for eighteen hours in buttermilk, with perhaps one quart of water; change every six hours. In freshening always put the skin side up so the salt can have a chance to settle to the bottom of the dish. If you have beef, either fresh or corned, that is tainted soak the same as fish, boil an hour or so, throw away the water and put in fresh to finish. When it comes to the table you will be surprised that so good a dish was made out of such poor material.

Mixed Spices.—It is very convenient to keep a quantity of mixed spices constantly on hand for seasoning. The following quantities will make enough to last a long time: Half an ounce each of thyme, marjoram and sweet basil and a quarter of an ounce of bay leaves, all of which must be well dried; one ounce each of cloves and white pepper corns and a quarter ounce each of mace and nutmeg. Pound the spices; inclose them in a tight tin or wooden box and lay in a warm place until perfectly dry. Pound fine, put through a sieve and cork tightly. A pinch of this powder is a great addition to soups, gravies and stews.

Chicken Salad.—When an old hen has been used for making chicken soup the meat from the breast will, if it all has been boiled slowly, make a nice salad. When no lettuce is to be had this may be made as follows: Cut into very small bits the lean meat of a cold chicken; mince fine a bunch of celery and mix with the chicken. Boil four eggs hard; when cold mash the yolks smooth. A spoonful of salt, one of cayenne pepper, two of mustard, three of vinegar and a wineglassful of sweet oil. Pour this upon the meat, stirring with a silver spoon. Turkey and veal may be prepared in the same way.

Egg Bread.—One-half cup bread crumbs soaked in a pint of milk, 2 eggs, 2 cups Indian meal, 1 tablespoonful salt, tablespoonful lard or butter. Beat breadcrumbs to a smooth batter; beat eggs very light, melt the shortening and stir all together very hard. Bake in shallow tins very quickly. Eat hot.

To Make Cloth Waterproof.—Any kind of cloth may be rendered waterproof by the following simple and inexpensive mixture: To one ounce of melted white wax add one quart of spirits of turpentine. When thoroughly mixed, and cold, dip the cloth in it and hang it up to dry.

Of Annie Louise Cary, who has just left her home in Durham, Maine, a farmer living in that neighborhood says: "Annie's jest the girl she used to be. She don't wear none of her fine dresses when she comes back, nor her flashin' diamonds either. She's jest as nateral as natur, and don't put on no airs. She jest comes into the old church and pipes up, and knows everybody, jest as she did when she was a school-gal."

The Swiss colony in Tennessee is reported very prosperous. It consists of 113 families, 700 persons, and they bought 10,000 acres of land at $1 per acre. They have started a cheese factory, devote most of their attention to dairy farming and get high prices for their produce.

Good flour is not tested by its color. White flour may not be the best. The test of good flour is by the amount of water it absorbs.

A Surprise or Two.

Colonel William C. Church, of the *Army and Navy Journal*, contributes to *Scribner* a suggestive and instructive account of the manufacture of "American Arms and Ammunition." The exhibit made by Colonel Church of the extensive use of American material by European nations will be a matter of general surprise to those not familiar with the facts. The paper contains the following anecdotes:

The reduction in cost of arms manufacture has not been obtained at the expense of quality. It has, on the contrary, been accompanied by a steady improvement in workmanship. The use of machinery compels the employment of better material. At his examination, 1852, before the Parliamentary Committee in England, Colonel Colt, the inventor of the revolver, was shown a Minie rifle, presented as a superior specimen of French handicraft.

"Do you consider," he was asked, "that the muskets made in the United States equal this?"

"There are none so badly made at *our* armories," was the reply. "That arm could not pass any of our inspectors."

This was no idle Yankee boast, and it was equally true of the Enfield-made breech-loaders, sent to the Providence Tool Company twenty years later as models to be followed in fulfilling the Turkish contract. These were so improved upon that Turkey has secured a much better arm than that used in the English service.

The reason is simply this: though the Enfield guns were honest and strong in workmanship, and made of excellent material, as are most English productions, even their model arms show a lack of finish not to be tolerated here, where the perfection of automatic machine-work is obtained, at a far less cost than the less perfect hand-work. As Colonel Colt stated on the occasion referred to, it cost then less in the United States to complete a gun-stock than it did in England to buy the wood for one.

A recent newspaper paragraph has recalled the ridicule with which Parliament received the proposition to make the first essay in the introduction of American methods, by the purchase of Blanchard's American gun-stocking machinery. The idea that the Americans were surpassing the English in gun manufacture was really "quite too amusing." An English expert was sent over to investigate. He brought with him three rough stocks, of the toughest timber he could find, certain that they would prove too much for the machine, intended, as he supposed, for the American soft woods. Concealing his purpose, he asked the overseer of the Springfield Arsenal to run them through the machine. Much to his surprise it handled them all the better because of their hardness. The result was that an order was left at Chicopee for the Blanchard machine, and the accompanying machines, six or eight in all, to be sent to England, where they have since been in use.

Rather Credulous.

The English will believe almost anything about this country, provided, of course, the statement is absurd enough. The *British Medical Journal*, which ought to be a sensible publication, contains an article showing how artificial eggs are produced in America. It seems that the business is conducted on quite a large scale. The *Journal* feelingly alludes to the wooden hams of New England, probably mentally contrasting them with the roast beef of Old England. This allusion is to prepare the British mind for the reception of the egg nog that is to follow. In large copper vessels a thick glutinous yellow mass is being constantly stirred by workmen. In similar kettles a white mixture is simmering. The egg shells are made from plaster of Paris by means of a blow pipe—as soap bubbles are blown. These fragile pieces of crockery are then dried in large ovens and afterwards filled with the white and yellow mixtures, the end of the egg being then closed with white cement. The *Journal* then warns its readers against these manufactured eggs, saying that although they look all right, they are very unhealthy. The *Medical Journal* is behind the age. The process it describes has long been out of date, having given way to Gubbin's everlasting reversible and automatic hen, patented '75, '76 and '79. The hen, which is very much of the appearance of an English fowl, is filled with bran once a week, and wound up every twenty-four hours. A counting machine is attached that registers the continual dropping of the eggs. Care must be taken not to wind the artificial hen the wrong way as the eggs will hatch at once. The *Journal* can have full particulars of this useful invention with diagrams by applying at this office. Unlike the old style, the eggs are very healthy.—*Detroit Free Press.*

It has often struck me as very strange, that, amid all the instruction given to our youth, the grandest, and yet commonest occasion in life, the hour of sorrow, is left totally unprovided for. I should rather say, perhaps, that wrong notions are indirectly instilled upon the subject; at least, I know that it requires a parent's constant care to counteract that admiration which the boy, in his classical reading, imbibes of the heathen examples of fortitude. Such fortitude is assuredly vitally opposed to true Christian spirit. It is the sulky patience which endures what it cannot avoid, the rebellious pride of the reptile which defies and hisses in the very act of being crushed.—*Rectory of Valeshead.*

Burgundy pitch is not pitch, nor is it manufactured in or exported from Burgundy. The best is a resinous substance prepared from common frankincense and brought from Hamburg; but by far the greater quantity is a mixture of resin and palm oil.

A Chicago woman is going to try to keep her mouth shut three thousand quarter hours. If this new departure should become epidemic what a mighty peace would settle down over this troubled land!

A western editor thus kindly alludes to a contemporary: "He is young yet; but he can sit at the desk and brush cobwebs from the ceiling with his ears."

Immigrants are coming into the country faster than ideas into Congress.

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$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant, and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine, 1y3dw

1879. 1880.
Having just received a new and select Assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.
no1w

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Messmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja1dw

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts
For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. THOMAS McCANNA.

AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 K St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc10w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 22d, 1880.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following real estate transactions for Yolo county were recorded during the month of December:

N E Spaights to Jesse Clark—S w ¼ of sec. 30, t 11. Consideration, $150.

Geo D Fiske to C H Swift—S w ¼ of sec 22, t 9. Consideration, $2,575.

Sacramento Savings Bank to C H Swift—Property in Woodland. Consideration, $2,500.

Bank of Woodland to J S White—A portion of lot 3 in block 3, in Woodland. Consideration, $400.

R M Bennett to Jane Wilson—N w ¼ sec 3, t 8. Consideration, $2,200.

Alva Udell to Eppinger and Ettinge—A tract of land in Capay Valley. Consideration, $1.

Wm Britlain to W A Brown—E ½ n w ¼ of sec 19, and s e ¼ of s w ¼ of sec 18, t 11. Consideration, $400.

L W Brown to W A Brown and Jane Wilson—N e ¼ sec 19, t 11. Consideration, $1.

W A Brown to Jane Wilson—Land in t 11, north, containing 2,200 acres. Consideration, $5,000.

J J Black to John Wolf—Lot No 5 in block 3; also lot No 6, block 3, in Blacks. Consideration, $200.

D R Clanton to W H Troupe and O Bodle—S ½ sec 1, t 9. Consideration, $10,000.

Lorenzo Weis to Adam Dinzler—Estate of John Weis deceased. Consideration, $1,900.

A H Rose to S R Poundstone—W ½ of sec 5, w ½ sec 7, w ½ sec 18, all in t 12, north. Consideration, $5,000.

H D Willard to E H Archer—Parcel of land on Cache Creek, containing 100 acres. Consideration, $400.

C F Trask to Letitia Welch—Portion of w ½ sec 21, and the n e ¼ sec 28, t 6, of Swamp Land survey. Consideration, $6,000.

Wm McGrift to D. N. Hershey—Piece of land near Knights Landing. Consideration, $600.

Robert Leason to John O'Brien. Land in Cacheville. Consideration, $800.

D B Goode to B H Steinberg—Lot in Woodland. Consideration, $450.

Bank of Woodland to Carey Barney—Lot of land on Third street. Consideration, $1600.

J C Volner to Agnes Bemmerly—Land in t 11. Consideration, $4,000.

Drury Ely to Benj Ely, Sen—S e ¼ sec 27, and e ½ of s w ¼ sec 36, all in t 9. Consideration, $5,000.

G B Stephenson to A K Baldwin—Land in Winters. Consideration, $125.

S Blum to A N Babcock—Land in Winters. Consideration, $150.

Robert Leason to L. Cramer—Lot in Cacheville. Consideration, $500.

Philo West to Peter Marcloth—Land on Sacramento river, containing 80 acres. Consideration, $1300.

Peter Marcloth to Philo West—Land on Sacramento river. Consideration, $4,000.

Woodland Gas Company to John Q Brown—Property of the Woodland Gas Works. Consideration, $12,121.21.

D. B. Goode to Morris Hyman—Lot of land in Woodland. Consideration, $300.

Woodland Gas Company to Laugenour, Freeman and Stephens—Part of lot No 1 block 1, Fiske and Messenger's Addition to the Town of Woodland. Consideration, $300.

John Gordon to John D Stephens—Land belonging to Gordon Grant. Consideration, $353.

Hamilton and Coleman to Hartman Miller—Land in t 9, containing 320 acres. Consideration, $1.

H P Merritt to J Z Groff—Land in t 9. Consideration, $1.

C S Frost to J Craig—Lot on Main street, Woodland, together with improvements. Consideration, $2,750.

C W Riggs to Pace and Cramer—¼ sec in t 11. Consideration, $500.

W J Clark to D N Hershey—⅛ of sec 2, t 12. Consideration, $1000.

L. Machejert to Peter Hansen—Lot No 3, block 10, town of Woodland. Consideration, $600.

Joseph Gordon to J D Stephens—Land known as the Gordon Ranch, containing 2,925 acres. Consideration, $4,700.

D W Edson to W A Eibe—Lots Nos 9 and 10, in block 9, in Knights Landing. Consideration, $100.

J M and T J Adams to Mathias Eibe—Lots No. 6, 7 and 8, block 9, in town of Knights Landing. Consideration, $300.

Wm Gwinn to W E Terry—Land in sec 19, t 7, containing 100 acres.

L C Drummond to W H Hampton—Land in Davisville. Consideration, $50.

S P Barns to P S Glasscock—Land in sec 4, t 11, containing 160 acres. Consideration, $7,000.

J E Deering to M E Clowe—Lots Nos 4, 5, 6 and 7, in block 6, Knights Landing. Consideration, $500.

Important to Lawyers.

Judge Dangerfield, presiding Judge of the Superior Court of San Francisco, has issued an order in which he says: "A majority of the Judges of the Superior Court of San Francisco, having decided that no attorney shall be permitted to practice before said Court without first having been admitted to the bar by the Supreme Court of this State, it is ordered that the clerk, before filing any complaint or answer, or other paper offered for filing in a case, satisfy himself that the person offering the same, and claiming to be a practicing lawyer, has been admitted to practice by the Superior Court. The Judges of the several Departments of the Superior Court are requested to enforce this rule in the several Courts by refusing to entertain motions or hear arguments from any but regularly licensed attorneys."

GENERAL ITEMS.

A serious riot occurred recently at Pesth, Hungary.

A plot has been discovered at San Quentin to burn the State Prison.

It is rumored at Ottawa that recruiting for the British army will soon begin.

Gambetta has been re-elected President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

The distress in Ireland still increases, and urgent appeals for relief are made.

In Mono county, Monday night, cattle were frozen to death in the fields.

C. B. Wafford shot and killed Sydney Cole, Jan. 15th, near Franklin, La.

Joseph Spencer was killed by a fall Wednesday night, at Portland, Oregon.

The state of the Queen of Spain's health still excites the gravest apprehension.

Gambetta now occupies the Presidential chair in the French Chamber of Deputies.

From the latest news from Maine it is evident that a collision at the Capital is almost inevitable.

The Louisiana sugar crop is estimated this year at 175,000 hogsheads, against 208,000 last year.

The nomination of G. W. French as Chief Justice of Arizona Territory has been confirmed by the Senate.

The largest Australian mail that ever passed over the road left Omaha yesterday for San Francisco—480 sacks.

A. J. Hamilton, the defaulting Los Angeles Tax Collector, was arrested at Guaymas, Mexico, but was soon after rescued by friends.

At the Treasury Department in Washington, Saturday, $2,500,000 in United States bonds were registered in the name of Miss Jennie Flood, of San Francisco.

A cable dispatch to the New York *Herald* says: There have been terrible floods on the island of St, Kitts, by which 200 lives have been lost, property to the extent of $250,000 destroyed, and the whole island devastated.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.
JULIUS MARTIN vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, JULIUS MARTIN, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Court House, in the County of Yolo, on the TENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at 10 o'clock A.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 6th day of January, A.D. 1880.
[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.
ja8w5t[6]

Notice to Landowners in Reclamation District No. 108.

OFFICE OF RECLAMATION DISTRICT No. 108, } KNIGHTS LANDING, Jan. 3d, 1880. }

ASSESSMENT NO. THREE IN SAID District has been levied, and a list of the same was filed by the Assessment Commissioners, in the office of the County Treasurer of Yolo County, on the 29th day of December, 1879, where the said list will remain until the 30th day of the present month, during which time landowners can pay their assessments in Warrants of said District, or in cash, without cost. After the expiration of said time the list will be turned over to the District Attorney, and will thereafter be paid in cash only.

A. H. ROSE,
President Reclamation District No. 108.
ja8w3t

Superior Court Order.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR the County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of BENJAMIN S. DENNIS, SR., deceased.

Order to show cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

BENJAMIN S. DENNIS, JR., the Administrator of the Estate of BENJ. S. DENNIS, SR., deceased, having filed his Petition for an Order of Sale of the Real Estate of said deceased, for the purposes therein set out, it is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the Estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1880, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House, in the Town of Woodland, County of Yolo, State of California, to show cause, if any they can, why such Order of Sale be not made, directing the said Administrator to sell all the real estate of said deceased at private sale.

And that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper published and printed in said town and county.

Dated, January 10th, 1880.
E. R. BUSH, Judge of Superior Court.
[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
CRAIG & GRANT, Attorneys for Estate.
ja15w5t

Time for Proving Will.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF Yolo. In Superior Court.

In the matter of the Estate of THOMAS L. DUBOSE, deceased.

Pursuant to an order of said Court, made on the 10th day of January, A.D. 1880, notice is hereby given that FRIDAY, the THIRTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two o'clock P.M. of said day, and the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House, in the said County of Yolo, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the Will of said THOMAS L. DUBOSE, deceased, and for hearing the application of JAS. H. DUBOSE for the issuance to him of Letters of Administration, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated, January 10th, 1880.
J. K. SMITH, Clerk,
[SEAL.] By JOS. LABUSIER, Deputy Clerk.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. ja15w3t

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of R. L. BEAMER, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the residence of either, at Woodland, in Yolo County, California.

REBECCA BEAMER,
R. H. BEAMER,
Executors.

Dated, January 1st, 1880.
F. E. BAKER, Att'y. ja1w5t

County Printing.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Sealed Proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County, California, until 1 P.M. FEBRUARY TENTH, 1880, for the County Printing, for one year from March 1st, 1880, to March 1st, 1881. Bids will be received as follows:

First—For all Advertisements and Notices required during One Year, including the printing of the Delinquent Tax List. Bid to be in bulk.

Second—For Posters and blanks per hundred, as follows: Full sheet posters; half sheet posters; full sheet cap blanks; half sheet cap blanks, two sides; quarter sheet cap blanks, two sides; half sheet cap blanks, one side; quarter sheet cap blanks, one side.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or any portion thereof. Bids "One" and "Two" will be considered separately. The contract price will be payable in Warrants drawn on the General fund at par. A bond in the sum of five hundred dollars must accompany the bid for bulk printing.

J. K. SMITH.
ja15w3t Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL

The Full and Complete

LECTURES

—OF—

COL. R. G. INGERSOLL,

No. 1.—"THE MISTAKES OF MOSES."
No. 2.—"SKULLS." No. 3.—"GHOSTS."
No. 4.—"HELL."
No. 5.—"LIBERTY OF MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD."

PRICE 5 CENTS EACH.

Col. Ingersoll and his Chicago Critics.

A Lecture by the Rev. James K. Applebee. Price 15 Cents.

JUST OUT!

Full Report of the Grand Re-Union of the Soldiers and Sailors of the late War, held at Chicago Nov. 12 to 15, 1879, including all Speeches. Also all the Speeches made at the Grand Banquet of the Army of the Tennessee, held at the Palmer House, November 13, 1879, including Speeches of Gen. Grant, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Logan, Gen. Wilson, Gen. Woodford, Gen. Pope, Col. R. G. Ingersoll, Col. Wm. F. Vilas, Senator Oglesby, Hon. E. A. Storrs, Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain).

Price 25 Cents.

"*Life and Trip Around the World of Gen. Grant.*" 15 Cents.

"*Last Speech of Senator Zach Chandler.*" and Biographical Sketch, with Large Portrait of Mr. Chandler on Cover Page. 5 Cents.

Any of the above sent post-paid upon receipt of price.

Address: P. W. THOMAS.,
259 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ills.
ja15w3t

VICK'S

Illustrated Floral Guide,

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, **One Colored Flower Plate**, and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. FIVE CENTS for postage will buy the FLORAL GUIDE, telling how to get them.

The **Flower and Vegetable Garden**, 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price, $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.
jalw

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia, or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. de11dw

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And has re-stocked it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO
deldw

DALE & CO., 185 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Toys Toys, Toys.

OUR STOCK OF

FANCY GOODS, TOYS,

GAMES,

Baskets & Bird Cages

Is Now Complete

AND AT PRICES THAT

Will Not Allow Anyone

—TO—

UNDERSELL US!

oc30dw

DALE & CO., 185 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The Finest Stock

—OF—

Fall & Winter

GOODS

Ever Exhibited in Woodland you will find

—AT THE—

Farmers & Mechanics'

STORE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Matting, Etc. Etc.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED FOR CASH!

☞ Call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARMAK & LEVY.
no22dw PROPRIETORS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS TO KEEP PACE WITH THE TIMES.

Money Saved is Money Made.

It is essential to all, these close times, to save what we can consistently. The way not to save money is to buy goods of those who do a general credit business. They must make some pay for the bad debts. The way to save money is to buy at

J. I. EATON'S CHEAP CASH GROCERY STORE.

Opposite Masonic Hall. I have adopted the Cash System since January 1st, and I feel thankful for the appreciation of the inducement offered by a gain in trade.

I have a house to rent with six large rooms, all hard finished.

ja8dw J. I. EATON.

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. no1dw

STRAYED!

From the Ranch of DILLON SHEAR, Colusa Co., TWO BLACK HORSE COLTS, yearlings past, branded [] about one inch square on left shoulder and small white spot in forehead. Any information or delivery of same to W. S. HUSTON, Woodland, will be liberally rewarded. de15w

WE WANT YOUR MONEY

You can't keep it all, because goods you must have, and you want to do the best you can with it when you spend it.

OUR NEW

Fall & Winter Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
ETC., ETC.,

IS JUST TIP-TOP,

And we solicit your examination and inspection. We know the quality of Goods, and OUR LOW PRICES will please you. Our system of Uniform Low Prices on everything, and no "baits," gives patrons of our store a confidence in us that we are proud of, and we don't propose to abuse it by any underhand tricks for the sake of business; so all we ask is to buy where you can depend upon getting everything good and AT UNIFORM LOW PRICES, and we will be satisfied with the result.

The following PRICE LIST will convince you that no other House in Woodland is selling goods as CHEAP AS WE ARE.

FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS!

Dry Goods Department.

Dress Goods, all shades	10c per yard
Waterproof	65c per yard
White and Red Flannel	25c per yard
Bed Ticking	12½c per yard
Gingham	10c per yard
Table Linen	37½c per yard
Linen Crash	10c per yard
Canton Flannel	10c per yard
Linen Towels	$1 per dozen
Cotton Batting	25c per pound
Felt Skirts	75c
Honey-Comb Spreads	75c

We are enabled to offer in

The Clothing Department,

A very heavy pair of Satinet Pants for	$1 75
A splendid pair of Gray Cassimere Pants	3 00
An all-wool desirable pair of Pants for	3 50
A fine pair of Diagonal Pants for	5 00
Men's Suits from	$7 00 to 30 00

Boot & Shoe Department.

A pair Ladies' Calf Shoes	1 50
A pair Ladies' Kid Foxed Shoes	1 50
A pair Ladies' Button Shoes	1 50
A pair Misses' Shoes, all kinds and styles	1 25
A pair Childrens' Shoes, all kinds and styles	1 00
A pair Baby Shoes, all kinds and styles	75
A pair Men's and Ladies' Calf Slippers	90
A pair Men's and Ladies' Plush Slippers	75
A pair of heavy Boots, screwed soles	$3 50
A pair of fine Calf Boots	3 75
A pair of San Francisco-made Boots	4 00
A pair of our Eureka Boots, Tap sole	4 50
A pair of fine French Calf Boots, sewed	5 00
A good pair of Screwed-Bottom Gaiters	2 00

Our San Francisco-made Boots and Shoes we guarantee to be perfect in every respect, in quality as well as make. If anything should be wrong about them, we willingly refund the money, even after they have been worn.

Furnishing Goods Dep't.

A good Merino Undershirt or Drawers	40
A first-class Cotton Flannel Undershirt or Drawers	40
An all-wool Scarlet Flannel Undershirt or Drawers	1 00
An all-Wool Mission Gray Undershirt or Drawers	1 25
A Checked Overshirt	1 50
A nice Calico Shirt	50
A nice White Shirt	75
A fine White Shirt, Linen Bosom and Cuffs	1 00
A good pair of Suspenders	25
A nice Silk Scarf	25
Two Linen Collars for	25
Three pairs of Cotton Socks	25
Three pairs of Woolen Shaker Socks	50
Three good Handkerchiefs, ready for use	25
A fine line of Colored Socks for	25
A fine line of Colored Imported Socks for	40
A pair of genuine Buckskin Gloves	1 00
A pair of genuine Buckskin Gauntlets	1 25
A pair of genuine Dogskin Gloves	1 00

NECKWEAR IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Hat and Cap Department.

A good, serviceable Black Hat	$ 75
A nice Black Hat, soft or stiff crown	1 00
A fine Fur Hat	$1 50 and 2 00

We have the Very Latest Styles of Soft and Stiff Fur Hats at Extreme Low Figures. Boys' Hats in great varieties. Our NOTION DEPARTMENT is Complete.

The above prices are no humbug, but every article is sold at the price mentioned. Every article is marked in PLAIN FIGURES, so everybody will be enabled to see for themselves. We have but one price to all. Our motto is: "JUSTICE TO ALL AND SQUARE TO A CENT." All we ask of you is to call at our Store and convince yourself.

THE GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store.

☞ Orders by mail solicited. Goods sent to all parts of the county C. O. D.

Address,
M. MICHAEL & CO.,
ja2dw WOODLAND.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD
WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,
de25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

CITIZENS OF YOLO CO.

TAKE NOTICE!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST AND GO DIRECT TO

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Cor. Eighth and J Sts.,

—FOR—

DRY GOODS

—AND—

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S

SHOES!

Having just received $10,000 worth of New Goods direct from New York, we defy competition in prices.

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES

OUR MOTTO.

☞ Send Name for Price List and Samples, also BUTTERICK'S FASHION PAPER *free.*

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,
Eighth and J Streets,
oc30w3m SACRAMENTO.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. jalw

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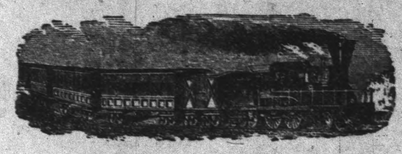

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PIANOS AND ORGANS,

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Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

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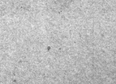

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